The Wellsboro Gazette.

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HISTORICAL REVIEW OF THE NORTHERN TIER

John L. Sexton, Sr., of Blossburg, Writes About the Early Development of the Natural Resources of the Counties of This Part of Pennsylvania.

In presenting the third installment of the interesting historical review of the Northern tier counties of Pennsylvania and those counties near the boundary line in Southern New York, John L. Sexton, Sr., takes his readers through a period marked by great industrial activities. This period extends from the completion of the Chemung canal and feeder in 1833 up to 1876, at which time the oil business had reached its greatest development in this State.

During these years coal was discovered in Tioga county, millions on millions of feet of lumber were floated down the Susquehanna to the big mills at Williamsport, tanneries spring up after 1872 when President Grant signed the act allowing hides to be imported free of duty. The oil wells were spouting out crude product by the million barrels. In 1876 the output from the Pennsylvania fields had an estimated valuation of $440,000,000.

There will be one more installment of Mr. Sexton's article, which will appear next week.

The Chemung canal and feeder, we have stated, was completed in 1833. That penetrated Steuben county, and seven years later, or in 1840, a railroad was completed from the head of canal navigation at Corning, N. Y., known as the Blossburg and Corning railroad, that followed southward the valley of the Tioga river up to the semi-bituminous coal fields located at Blossburg, Tioga county, upon the Six Nation treaty lands.

The building of the Blossburg and Corning railroad was the joint result of citizens of Pennsylvania and New York. The length of the railroad in Pennsylvania was 25 miles, and 15 in New York. The citizens of New York, as early as 1845, petitioned the Legislature of Pennsylvania to join them in the construction of a canal from the head of Seneca lake, southward to the Pennsylvania line. As early as 1825, Hiram Gray, of Elmira, afterwards a distinguished jurist in the State of New York, headed a committee to examine the coal and iron mines at Blossburg, where Judge John H. Knapp, of Elmira, had erected a furnace for the manufacture of pig iron. In 1826 the Legislature of Pennsylvania had passed an act providing for a canal to be constructed from Blossburg north to Lawrenceville, on the State line, to be provided with slack water taken from the Tioga river the same as was done on the Lehigh.

In the fall of 1828, Vincent Conklin, Esq., of Horseheads, N. Y., went to Blossburg, procured a wagon load of bituminous coal and iron ore, and hauled them over the highway from Blossburg to Albany, N. Y., a distance of 250 miles, and exhibited them to a joint committee of the Senate and Assembly, which had under consideration a bill for the construction of the Chemung canal and feeder, that would commence at the head of Seneca lake and go south to Elmira, 22 miles in length, with a feeder that would extend westward from Horseheads to Knoxville, in Steuben county.

When the committee saw the coal, iron ore and iron, they had a most favorable impression of the feasibility of the construction of the canal and feeder.

On the 29th of March, 1829, that bill became a law and the canal was built. Capitalists in New York, notably the Erastus Corning Company, of Albany, and capitalists and promoters in Pennsylvania, Aaron Bloss, of Blossburg, Judge Samuel W. Morris, of Wellsboro, Joseph W. Ryers and others of Philadelphia, abandoned the idea of slack-water navigation, and in its place built the Blossburg and Corning railroad with its terminus at the head of the Chemung canal navigation at Corning, N. Y. Of course, it was a rude railroad in comparison with the railroads of today; but it served its purpose nobly for ten years, when it was modernized with a good bed, heavy T rails and good rolling stock. It conveyed, in those ten years, a large amount of freight, consisting of coal, lumber, iron and glass, for the Chemung canal and feeder. In the year 1832, when the New York & Erie railroad was chartered by the Legislature of New York, the coal and iron of Blossburg was an item under consideration and had its weight and influence.

The coal at Blossburg was discovered in August, 1792, by Robert and Benjamin Patterson, who were conducting General Charles Williamson and Sir Charles Pulteney's settlers to locate at, and found the village of Bath, and the people of that locality had struggled for 48 years before they had sent a single ton of it to the general market. The Blossburg & Corning railroad did the business and led up to further developments, as will be unfolded to the reader later on.

There has been mined and shipped to market from Tioga county alone, 50,000,000 tons of coal, and from the territory embraced in the Treaty of 1784, 1,500,000,000 tons, and there are billions of tons remaining beneath the mountains yet to be brought to the surface from the same territory.

Lumbering in Pennsylvania and New York, had already by the introduction of the Susquehanna, Bloss-boats for Tioga and Chemung, in Pennsylvania, and the Genesee flats in New York, commenced in the year 1820 on the Cohocton, and by the year 1820 had developed into a very large business. After the completion of the Blossburg & Corning Railroad, in 1840, the business received a great impetus in Tioga county, Pa., and also in Steuben, Allegany, Cattaraugus and Genesee counties, in New York, amounting to many million feet annually.

In Potter county, within an area of a few thousand acres, were the sources from which streams flowed, and developing into rivers of water which flowed northward by the Genesee river into Lake Ontario, thence into the Gulf of St. Lawrence; and westward and southward into the Alleghany river, down to Pittsburg; the Ohio and Mississippi rivers into the Gulf of Mexico; and eastward and southward by the Cowanesque and Tiadaghton, or Pine creek, into the Susquehanna and the Chesapeake bay in Maryland. All along these upper waters in Pennsylvania and New York was lumbering carried on extensively, reaching its high water mark about the year 1860.

In consultation, a few years ago, with an old and extensive manufacturer of lumber in New and Pennsylvania, he said, after a careful estimate of the white pine lumber manufactured within the Massachusetts lands—now Western New York, and Northern and Western Pennsylvania within the Six Nation treaty of 1784—that the amount would reach 20,000,000,000 feet, board measure. He alone, with his partners, had handled in 20 years, more than one billion and a half, or 1,500,000,000 feet, which ranged in price from $5 to $15 per 1,000 feet. Even after the completion of the Erie railroad from the Hudson river through the southern tier counties of New York to Dunkirk, N. Y., in 1851, many of the old-time lumbermen and their sons still held to the uncertain waters of the Alleghany, Tioga, Canisteo, Cohocton and Chemung, the Chenango and East Branch of the Susquehanna in New York, and so continued as long as the forests of pine lasted, up to about the year 1875.

After the white pine lumber era had substantially passed away in 1868 or 1875, the hemlock lumber and hemlock bark and tanning industries occupied the stage in Pennsylvania and Western New York, and are still busy in many localities. Great tanneries were established in Tioga, Potter, McKean, Elk and Warren, in Pennsylvania; and Cattaragus and Allegheny, in New York, for the manufacture of sole-leather, some of them requiring the hides from 200 to 600 cattle per day, and using from 5,000 to 30,000 cords of hemlock bark annually. At first the hemlock trees were cut down and stripped of their bark, and the bodies of the trees left to rot and decay where they had been felled.

A number of these great tanning companies were from New York and Boston, and had great political influence. Their opportunity came in 1872, while Grant was President. The General, besides being a great fighter of rebels was also a tanner by occupation, in early life, and had great sympathy with them. He signed the act of Congress permitting dry hides from South America and elsewhere to be imported into the United States free of duty. The purchase of those hides by the tanners of America commenced, and the hemlock forests of New York and Pennsylvania were invaded wherever a hemlock forest was found, particularly in Western Pennsylvania on the old Fort Stanwix Indian treaty lands of 1784. These tanneries were located in Lycoming, Sullivan, Tioga, Potter, McKean, Elk, Clearfield, Warren, Jefferson, Clinton, Erie and Venango, and other counties in Pennsylvania.

Hemlock lands which could scarcely be sold before this era of tanning for two dollars per acre, quickly advanced to five, ten, fifteen, twenty, twenty-five and thirty dollars per acre and even more. The price of bark also advanced. The scarcity of white pine lumber brought into market the hemlock, and great saw mills were erected, which could saw from 15,000 to 50,000 feet of hemlock, pine, chestnut, whipped to boards, or lumber in a little or no time.

canal to eastern, southern and western markets, where good prices were realized. The despised and neglected hemlock in a few years became a legal tender in the commerce of the country. Camps, villages and boroughs sprang into being; cities were increased in population and wealth, and the hemlock sections in Pensylvania and New York became hives of industry and mints of money.

Petroleum was discovered by Drake, in Crawford county, Pa., in 1858. It was known to have existed in Cattaraugus county, N. Y., on the Alleghany, and at Oil creek in Pennsylvania, since 1745, when the French from Canada, accompanied by the Indians, surveyed and occupied that territory. But Drake set the pace.

By 1876, in Pennsylvania and West Virginia—nine-tenths of it a Pennsylvania product—there had been drilled 2,300 wells, at an aggregate cost of $192,000,000. These wells produced 88,000,000 barrels, worth at the wells $308,000,000; or at seaboard prices, when refined, $440,000,000. Such was the development of the business in 18 years. We could continue these figures in Pennsylvania up to the present but have to desist on acount of space.

The reader will bear in mind that the production of oil, the cutting down of hemlock trees, the peeling of bark, the manufacture of hemlock lumber, the tanning of South American hides, the building of railroads, was going on all the same time, and still continuing. We leave it to him or her to imagine from the outline data we have given, what a bonanza Pennsylvania acquired from the Six Nations in 1784 and what a bonanza Western New York obtained from Massachusetts, the King of Holland and the Pultney estate. To-day, three million and a half of people—an amount greater than there were in the thirteen colonies at the commencement of the Revolutionary War—now inhabit a territory where less than 50 white people lived 120 years ago. These 3,500,000 people live in homes upon farms or in villages, boroughs, county towns and cities surrounded with and provided with all the necessaries and conveniencies of an advanced civilization; provided with the best that art and science can conceive; enjoying all the social, civil and political rights that can be bestowed upon a people having 17 members in Congress, nine from New York and eight from Pennsylvania—having furnished their respective State governments with Governors, Judges and the Supreme Court and cabinet officers commanding the respect of the entire nation—may well be proud of their possessions and achievements.

Another Veteran Answers Roll Call.

French Hill, May 11.—Uncle Dennis Burley, as he was familiarly known, passed peacefully away last Thursday morning at 7 o'clock at the home of N. T. French, where he had resided for nearly 16 years. The cause of death was acute indigestion and general debility.

Dennis Burley was born in Richmond township, June 11, 1828, and therefore was nearly 82 years of age. He served in the War of the Rebellion until May 12, 1864, when he was wounded in the Battle of Spottsylvania. He has been a member of the M. E. church for many years, having enlisted in the great Army of God when quite a young man. "Uncle Dennis" was ever ready to help the poor and needy, and always contributed to the Master and the church. The funeral was held at the Keeneyville M. E. church Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. Morgan officiating.

Horace Shaw, of Mansfield, spent Sunday at the home of N. T. French, being called here to attend the funeral of his cousin, Dennis Burley.

Mrs. John Brown is quite sick. Dr. Claer is attending her.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Erway, of Chatham, spent Sunday evening and Monday at the home of N. T. French.

Closing Weeks of School Term.

The term of 1909-10 in our public schools is drawing to a close. We wish to emphasize the importance of these final weeks. The deciding promotion or failure may lie in them. The pupil whose work in the early part of the year was weak may easily justify his promotion by a strong finish. The methods of promotion will not deny any such pupils the advancement they covet. The work done thus far seems to indicate a smaller percentage of failures than last year. A doubtful record, however, may easily be given a bad turn by carelessness in attendance or application in the closing weeks.

The County Superintendent has been given the responsibility of judging when applicants for employment certificates are qualified. The law says the applicant must read and write the English language intelligently. This is somewhat indefinite. To give a more definite meaning to it, it has been decided that no certificate will be issued until the pupil has passed the fourth grade of the schools. Parents will please bear this in mind and make no such application for any pupil who has not passed said grade.

—Gill horseplant for sale at this office. [illegible]

THE BOROUGH COUNCIL.

Violations of Automobile Law Complained of—Other Matters.

Burgess Dartt and Councilmen Derby, Deans, Potter, Miller and Sherwood were present at the regular meeting of the Council on Monday evening.

A communication was received from John A. Latzer, Manager of the Helvetia Milk Condensing Co., asking to have a hose cart located on East avenue near their property for further protection from fire.

The matter was favorably considered by the Council and placed in the hands of the Fire Department Committee of the Council to look after.

Violations of the automobile law were complained of. It was reported to the Council that young boys were allowed to run large heavy cars about the streets without license; that lamps were not used after sun down; that fast running of automobiles is practiced, and that certain cars are being run with a 1909 license—no license for the current year having been taken out by the car owner.

Burgess Dartt stated that he had issued a proclamation and offered the reward for the conviction of persons violating the automobile laws as provided by recent resolution of Council, and would have the notices posted all over town, and hoped to bring the people using automobiles within the law so as to protect the citizens.

Collector Klock presented his list of abatements for the year 1908, which, with few exceptions, were allowed.

The Board of Health sent in a report and asked for an appropriation of $150, which was allowed.

The following members of said board were reappointed by Council: E. H. Owlett, Esq., for five years; Henry C. Cox, for two years; J. V. Morgan for one year.

The Second Ward Councilmen were directed to employ a surveyor and establish a permanent grade for sidewalks on Central avenue, from the Baptist church to Grant street.

A permit was granted to the Water Company to extend their mains down Tioga street some 600 feet below Riberolle street.

It was decided to improve Morris creek so as to prevent water at flood time washing the street, etc.

Bills amounting to $350 were presented and ordered paid. Of this amount $150 was appropriated to the Board of Health to defray current expenses.

The Council then adjourned to meet regularly on the 23rd inst.

Pensions for War Veterans.

An old soldier from Reading in writing the North American, says: "There is a bill before Congress to grant soldiers of the Civil War a pension of $30 a month if they are over 70 and were wounded in the service or contracted disease in line of duty. Now, why does Congress wait? The committee reported the bill favorably. Will they let the bill die in Congress or do they begrudge it to the veterans, or is there an obstacle in the way?

"The promises the government made to the boys in blue, who left their families to go forth to fight for the integrity of the nation, were but poorly kept. Pensions to the survivors of the war are not alms. They are but part of the debt the American nation owes its soldiers and sailors. The men who fought to save the Union are not looters of the treasury. They are patriots.

"Have they not earned a small percentage for life on this added capital to the stock of the country? In the name of justice, we hope out Congress will pass a reasonable pension for the old soldiers. Weigh in the balance the exposures, fatigues, excitements, toils, privations and hardships of any great campaign, as the one against Atlanta in the summer of 1864, and this is but one of many campaigns. Did we not do the man on the box saw it all in his our duty? How many thousands of our comrades sleep in the silent cemeteries? Some perished where they fell. Give us the pension before we are mustered out."

Death of Mrs. T. D. Marsh.

Mrs. Alice R. Marsh, aged 61 years, widow of the late Thomas D. Marsh, of Wellsboro, died last Thursday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. H. H. Witham, of Buffalo, after an illness of several months.

Mrs. Marsh left Wellsboro last fall to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Witham. She had been dangerously ill for some time and her death was not unexpected. She was a devoted member of the Presbyterian church and was esteemed and respected by a large circle of friends and acquaintances. She was also an active member of the Woman's Relief Corps. Besides the daughter mentioned the deceased is survived by one son, three brothers and three sisters, as follows: W. Oscar Russell, of Trumansburg, N. Y.; John Russell, of Delmar; George Russell, of Avis, Lycoming county, and Mrs. Edwin Matson, of Wellsboro.

The remains were brought to this borough and funeral services were held from the Presbyterian church Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. A. C. Shaw officiating.

THE VOTERS ARE DIVIDED.

The Progressives Are Opposed to Regulars in Congressional Fight.

"Both the Fifteenth congressional and the Lycoming legislative districts will divide, at the coming fall election on issues that have never before obtained in local campaigns," says the Williamsport Grit. "In the congressional district there are at present but two candidates—the Hon. Horace B. Packer, of Wellsboro, who has pronounced in favor of the Roosevelt policies and against Cannon; and Clarence L. Peaslee, recognized as the machine candidate with all that that implies.

"These two candidates in their appeals to the voters have undertaken to divide them on exactly the same lines of division as have recently obtained at Washington. Mr. Packer, in a card issued to the public, has advocated more representative government, conservation of resources, the Roosevelt policies in general, and such legislation as will promote the welfare of the masses in all things that can be reached or encouraged by legislation, including good roads. Mr. Peaslee has appealed to party loyalty and regularity, in support of government by party, to that end that party promises may be redeemed and Republican policies be continued.

"These two candidates on the Republican side have the field to themselves, their only opposition coming from the Hon. William B. Wilson, who has announced himself as a candidate for the nomination on the Democratic ticket. Mr. Wilson is serving his second term in Congress, to which he was elected by the Democratic and labor vote, and his strength is such that his friends to-day claim to see in a division of the Republican party between the progressive and machine candidates, almost certain prospect of his re-election to a third term.

"Throughout the length and breadth of the Fifteenth congressional district," said a Clinton county politician, "there is a division irrespective of party affiliation, regarding affairs at Washington, such as has never existed before. The voters are either stalwarts or progressives, and it makes not much difference whether they have previously trained with the Republican party or the Democratic. So far as I have been able to judge, after having canvassed the district quite thoroughly during the past two weeks, I am of the opinion that the progressive element is in the majority."

"The Clinton county man went on to say that he firmly believed that no man, whether he be a Republican or a Democrat, could be elected to Congress this fall unless he was known to be in full sympathy with the progressive political thought of the people. He said that he found a great many Republicans who had supported Mr. Wilson now to be in favor of Mr. Packer; and that there was a certain class of Democrats who would in all probability support Mr. Packer in preference to Mr. Wilson. Regarding Mr. Peaslee, he said that he did not believe he had any brighter prospects of election than Mr. Deemer himself would have, as Mr. Peaslee was everywhere regarded as Mr. Deemer's man.

"This Clinton county politician conceded Lycoming to Mr. Peaslee and Tioga to Mr. Packer, with Potter and Clinton counties as the fighting ground. Both candidates appear to have recognized this situation, as they have devoted most of their attention so far to Potter and Clinton counties. Indeed, it can be said that the fight has opened in those counties, and is already being waged there to such an extent as to attract the attention of the rest of the district. The present outlook is that whoever carries either county will do so by a very small margin. The campaign can not be fought on platform lines no matter how strenuously the machine politicians may attempt to do so, but will depend as much on presentation of administration and congressional subjects as shall be made by the progressive element. In other words, the machine will be on the defensive and the progressives on the offensive.

"If this view obtain the congressional campaign will, for the first time in many years, practically amount to an appeal to the people for approval or disapproval of the administration, and of the acts of Congress."

Methodist Church Notes.

Three new members were received at the meeting of the Methodist Brotherhood on Tuesday evening. "Ladies Night" will be observed on May 24th with a banquet to the members and their ladies.

Next Sunday will be the twenty-first anniversary of the Epworth League. Dr. Parkhurst will deliver a sermon-lecture in the evening on "John Wesley, the Methodist". The League will attend in a body. The public is invited.

Rev. Dr. Parkhurst and wife attended the meeting of the Corning District Conference at Lawrenceville on Monday and Tuesday. Dr. Parkhurst gave an address on Sunday School Work. The September meeting will be at the East-avenue church, Hornell, N. Y.

—Parties from New York made an effort to organize a co-operative company on Cowanesque and Tioga last fall.

SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS.

Fight Against Institution Said to Have Outlived Its Day.

Dr. Nathan C. Schaeffer, Superintendent of Public Instruction in Pennsylvania, has come out flat-footedly against the examination bugaboo of every public-spirited student. He even went so far as to say that he hoped to see the day when examinations would be abolished. "They are," he said, "like drugs, since they have a primary as well as secondary effect in that they cause depression if kept up."

Dr. Schaeffer is himself a keen student and observer. He has profited by his years of experience since his connections with the public schools of the state and he knows whereof he speaks. But his opinion in this respect is not the result of deductions on the part of one man alone. There are many others who think with him, some of whom have so expressed themselves and others who, while convinced themselves, are too timid to take a decided stand in the matter.

There is little doubt that the examination is in many respects a barbarous institution. Education is, in the last analysis, only a means to an end, a process of gradual mental development, a plan by which each day the mind is broadened. To expect a child to pass successfully on details which it has used only as mental food and forgotten a five, six, seven, or nine months s[illegible] is not only unjust, but ridiculous. The consequence is that as examination time approaches there is a cramming of matter into the mind, mental indigestion ensures and students are injured physically.

In the big world where results count, a man is not examined at the end of each year as to his working during the past twelve months. The caliber of his work and endeavor at the end of each day is what counts, and so it should be in the preparation for this real work. Dr. Schaeffer deserves to have his hands supported in his fight against an institution that has outlived its day and the inception of which was a mistaken idea.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

DEEDS RECORDED.

With Location of Lands, Names of Parties and Consideration.

Tioga township—F. E. Watrous and wife to W. J. Ramsdell; ¼ acre, $850.

Lawrence—Iva Colegrove, gdn. of, et al., to Frederick Preston; 136.42 acres, $538.57.

Richmond—Henrietta Varner and husband to Frank L. Corey; ⅛ acre, $75.

Union—C. C. Landon and wife to Ray Barrow; 1-5 acre, $875.

Rutland—Ahava D. Webster to Edward Tickner; 60.9 acres, $1,600.

Liberty township—Mary E. Grotecloss and husband to Anna D. Harding and husband; 56 acres, $6,000.

Wellsboro—Ellen M. Sloat to Nellie D. Harding and husband; lot, $1,350.

Charleston—Nora May Lester Gardner and husband to James C. Husted; 245 acres, $500.

Covington borough—Covington township School Directors, et al., to Equity Co-Operative Exchange; lot $635.

Gaines—G. H. Furman and wife to Jerry Hurlbert; 45.83 acrec, $400.

Shippen—Asa Warriner and wife to Arthur E. Hawk and wife; lot, $300.

Richmond—Orville Pattison and wife to A. H. Warters; 5 acres, $600.

Mansfield—Jennie F. Avery to Lewis W. Obourn; lot, $1,500.

Wellsboro—Charles A. Yale and wife to Dewitt Stubs; lot, $1,900.

Wellsboro—Louis Kuttner and wife to William Jc Reed and wife; lots, $1,400.

Sudden Death of Mrs. M. Brown.

Mrs. Melissa A. Brown, aged 70 years, formerly of Stony Fork, died at the home of her son, Charles Brown, at Galeton last week Monday morning of hemorrhage of the lungs.

Mrs. Brown went to Galeton from Stony Fork last August to make her home with her son, and she had been in fairly good health until the Saturday preceding her death when she was taken suddenly ill and gradually failed until the end came. She is survived by four sons and one daughter: Carvey Brown, of Middlebury; Hiram and Charles Brown, of Galeton; Henry Brown, of Wellsboro and Mrs. Lacina Simmons, of Stony Fork.

Funeral services were held at the house Tuesday evening and the remains were taken Wednesday to the West Branch cemetery for burial.

$3,000 Wanted for New Dykes.

The important question whether the taxpayers of Lawrenceville wish to increase the indebtedness of the boro $3,000 to build new dykes and repair the old ones along the Cowanesque and Tioga rivers is to be submitted to the voters at a special election Wednesday, June 8. The polls will be open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

The last assessed valuation of the boro was $1[illegible],752, and the present indebtedness is $1,100. The $3,000 addition means an increase of a little less than two per cent. in the tax rate.

NO CAUSE OF ACTION.

Jackson Woman Sued to Recover for Alienation of Husband's Affections.

In the Supreme Court in Elmira last week action was brought by Mrs. Martha Strock against Mrs. Hettie Russell, to recover damages for the alleged alienation of the affections of Guy Strock, husband of the plaintiff, by Mrs. Russell. The jury deliberated twenty minutes and returned a verdict of no cause for action.

For twenty years, from 1878, Guy and Martha Strock lived together in peace at Jackson Summit. In April, 1898, they separated. Mrs. Strock says Strock left, but his version is that he turned all the property over to her through a sheriff's sale and after that she showed him the door.

He went West and secured a divorce, after which he married Mrs. Russell and lived on the farm of the latter in Millerton. Mrs. Strock began an action for divorce against Strock, with Mrs. Russell-Strock as co-respondent. The divorce was granted and $10 alimony paid to Mrs. Strock.

The action grew out of the whole proceeding, it being the claim that Mrs. Russell engaged in conversation detrimental to her which alienated the affections of Mr. Strock and took him from her.

Strock claims that after procuring a divorce in Missouri in 1904 he returned to Millerton and was arrested by a deputy sheriff on his wife's complaint of desertion. He was taken to the Wellsboro jail, later was convicted and fined $75 and costs.

Two Deaths at Crooked Creek.

Crooked Creek, May 11.—Ira W. Whitney died at his home in this place last Thursday morning at 3 o'clock after an illness of over a year with cancer. He was 55 years of age and leaves a widow and three children. Mr. Whitney was a kind husband and loving father and as a neighbor was never wanting.

Funeral services were held Saturday morning at 11 o'clock at the Free Baptist church, Rev. R. M. Cloud, of Wellsboro, officiating. Burial in the Fairview cemetery.

Mrs. Hannah Brown, aged 81 years, died last Thursday night at the home of her son, P. E. Brown. She wa[illegible] and kind woman and had a large circle of friends in this section who deeply mourn her death. The funeral was held Sunday afternoon at the Free Baptist church, Rev. Salmon officiating. Interment in the Keeneyville cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Fish visited last week at the home of W. W. White.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Rowley, of Lawrenceville, were visitors at M. D. Holiday's last week.

Mrs. J. H. Colestock has been visiting friends in Elmira and Troy.

Harry Root has returned from his trip to Canada.

R. D. Routes for Benefit of Farmers.

The rural routes were established for the benefit of rural homes, or in other words, the farmers. They have proven a greater benefit and blessing to the farmers than was ever anticipated by the most sanguine. A farmer who has once enjoyed the advantages of the rural mail service would hardly know how to live without it. It did not come to the farmer, however, until he had many times earned it. The farmers are our heaviest taxpayers. What property they have is in plain sight and is taxed, while the city gents, at least many of them, who deal in notes and bonds are enabled to hide their wealth from the assessor. For a quarter of a century the mail has been carried to the city, not once, but many times each day. Finally the big heart of Uncle Sam has reached out to the men that feed the world.

Flim-Flammed the Farmers.

It is said that a number of farmers living in the town of Jerusalem, near Watkins, N. Y., ran up against one of the biggest flim-flam games in the country a short time ago. Following the exhibition car sent to Watkins by the Great Northern Railway in which was exhibited oat straw five feet high, a number of agriculturist pooled and sent to a western grain dealer for a car of seed oats. The car was received in due time, and the oats looked unusually nice. The last of March or the first of April some of them planted their oats, and sat down and waited for them to grow. They waited in vain, however, for never an oat appeared above the ground. Investigation showed that the seed had been kiln dried, which destroyed its germinant power.

Found Dead in Clump of Bushes.

Last Friday morning William Rowers, of Blossburg, found the body of a man in a clump of willows just above the Naylor place, in that borough, on the Arnot road. Later the dead man was recognized as a Polander from Arnot.

The unfortunate man was seen in Blossburg on Thursday evening and in company with friends started to walk home. Whether he fell and was unable to rise or deliberately lay down, is unknown. Death was probably due to suffocation, as his head was lying in a pool of water. In his pockets were found money, a bottle of liquor and a pair of small shoes for a child. He leaves a wife and several small children.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

The Wellsboro Gazette.

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There will be one more installment of Mr. Sexton's article, which will appear next week.

The Chemung canal and feeder, we have stated, was completed in 1833. That penetrated Steuben county, and seven years later, or in 1840, a railroad was completed from the head of canal navigation at Corning, N. Y., known as the Blossburg and Corning railroad, that followed southward the valley of the Tioga river up to the semi-bituminous coal fields located at Blossburg, Tioga county, upon the Six Nation treaty lands.

The building of the Blossburg and Corning railroad was the joint result of citizens of Pennsylvania and New York. The length of the railroad in Pennsylvania was 25 miles, and 15 in New York. The citizens of New York, as early as 1845, petitioned the Legislature of Pennsylvania to join them in the construction of a canal from the head of Seneca lake, southward to the Pennsylvania line. As early as 1825, Hiram Gray, of Elmira, afterwards a distinguished jurist in the State of New York, headed a committee to examine the coal and iron mines at Blossburg, where Judge John H. Knapp, of Elmira, had erected a furnace for the manufacture of pig iron. In 1826 the Legislature of Pennsylvania had passed an act providing for a canal to be constructed from Blossburg north to Lawrenceville, on the State line, to be provided with slack water taken from the Tioga river the same as was done on the Lehigh.

In the fall of 1828, Vincent Conklin, Esq., of Horseheads, N. Y., went to Blossburg, procured a wagon load of bituminous coal and iron ore, and hauled them over the highway from Blossburg to Albany, N. Y., a distance of 250 miles, and exhibited them to a joint committee of the Senate and Assembly, which had under consideration a bill for the construction of the Chemung canal and feeder, that would commence at the head of Seneca lake and go south to Elmira, 23 miles in length, with a feeder that would extend westward from Horseheads to Knoxville, in Steuben county.

When the committee saw the coal, iron ore and iron, they had a most favorable impression of the feasibility of the construction of the canal and feeder.

On the 29th of March, 1829, that bill became a law and the canal was built. Capitalists in New York, notably the Erastus Corning Company, of Albany, and capitalists and promoters in Pennsylvania, Aaron Bloss, of Blossburg, Judge Samuel W. Morris, of Wellsboro, Joseph W. Ayers and others of Philadelphia, abandoned the idea of slack water navigation, and in its place built the Blossburg and Corning railroad with its terminus at the head of the Chemung canal navigation at Corning, N. Y. Of course, it was a rude railroad in comparison with the railroads of today, but it served its purpose nobly for ten years, when it was modernized with a good bed, heavy T rails and good rolling stock. It conveyed, in those ten years, a large amount of freight, consisting of coal, lumber, iron and glass, for the Chemung canal and feeder. In the year 1832, when the New York & Erie railroad was chartered by the Legislature of New York, the coal and iron of Blossburg was an item under consideration and had its weight and influence.

The coal at Blossburg was discovered in August, 1792, by Robert and Benjamin Patterson, who were conducting General Charles William Williamson and Sir Charles Pultney's settlers to locate at, and found the village of Bath and the people of that locality had struggled for 48 years before they had sent a single ton of it to the general market. The Blossburg & Corning railroad did the business and [illegible] her development [illegible] be unfolded [illegible] reader later on.

There has been [illegible] and shipped to market [illegible] alone 50,000,000 tons [illegible] the territory embraced [illegible] of 1771. [illegible] tons and there are [illegible] of one [illegible] hence it [illegible] brought to the surface from the same territory.

Lumbering in Pennsylvania and New York and shipping by the tributaries of the Susquehanna river from the Tioga and Cowanesque in Pennsylvania, and the Conhocton, Canisteo, Chemung, Tioga, Cowanesque and other branches in New York, [illegible] hemlock and white pine lumber [illegible] hemlock and great white pine timber brought into market. The hemlock and great white pine were covered which would give from 15,000 to 30,000 feet of hemlock, and the hemlock shipped by [illegible] feet in length or by [illegible] hocton and Chemung in New York—commenced in the year 1820 on the Conhocton, and by the year 1620 had developed into a very large business. After the completion of the Blossburg & Corning Railroad, in 1840, the business received a great impetus in Tioga county, Pa., and also in Steuben, Allegany, Cattaraugus and Genesee counties, in New York, amounting to many million feet annually.

In Potter county, within an area of a few thousand acres, were the sources from which streams flowed, and developing into rivers of water which flowed northward by the Genesee river into Lake Ontario, thence into the Gulf of St. Lawrence; and westward and southward into the Alleghany river, down to Pittsburg; the Ohio and Mississippi rivers into the Gulf of Mexico; and eastward and southward by the Cowanesque and Tiadaghton, or Pine creek, into the Susquehanna and the Chesapeake bay in Maryland. All along these upper waters in Pennsylvania and New York was lumbering carried on extensively, reaching its high water mark about the year 1860.

In consultation, a few years ago, with an old and extensive manufacturer of lumber in New and Pennsylvania, he said, after a careful estimate of the white pine lumber manufactured within the Massachusetts lands—now Western New York, and Northern and Western Pennsylvania within the Six Nation treaty of 1784—that the amount would reach 20,000,000,000 feet, board measure. He alone, with his partners, had handled in 30 years, more than one billion and a half, or 1,500,000,000 feet, which ranged in price from $5 to $15 per 1,000 feet. Even after the completion of the Erie railroad from the Hudson river through the southern tier counties of New York to Dunkirk, N. Y., in 1851, many of the old time lumbermen and their sons still held to the uncertain waters of the Alleghany, Tioga, Canisteo, Cohocton and Chemung, the Chenango and East Branch of the Susquehanna in New York, and so continued as long as the forests of pine lasted, up to about the year 1875.

After the white pine lumber era had substantially passed away in 1868 or 1875, the hemlock lumber and hemlock bark and tanning industries occupied the stage in Pennsylvania and Western New York and are still busy in many localities. Great tanneries were established in Tioga, Potter, McKean, Elk and Warren, in Pennsylvania, and Cattaraugus and Allegheny, in New York for the manufacture of sole leather, some of them requiring the hides from 200 to 600 cattle per day, and using from 5,000 to 30,000 cords of hemlock bark annually. At first the hemlock trees were cut down and stripped of their bark, and the bodies of the trees left to rot and decay where they had been felled.

A number of these great tanning companies were from New York and Boston and had great political influence. Their opportunity came in 1872 while Grant was President. The General, besides being a great fighter of rebels was also a tanner by occupation in early life, and had great sympathy with them. He signed the act of Congress permitting dry hides from South America and elsewhere to be imported into the United States free of duty. The purchase of those hides by the tanners of America commenced and the hemlock forests of New York and Pennsylvania were invaded wherever a hemlock forest was found, particularly in Western Pennsylvania on the old Fort Stanwix Indian treaty lands of 1784. These tanneries were located in Lycoming, Sullivan, Tioga, Potter, McKean, Elk, Clearfield, Jefferson, Clinton, Clarion, Venango and other counties in Pennsylvania [illegible] canal to eastern, southern and western markets, where good prices were realized. The despised and neglected hemlock in a few years became a legal tender in the commerce of the country. Camps, villages and boroughs sprang into being, cities were increased in population and wealth, and the hemlock sections in Pennsylvania and New York became hives of industry and mints of money.

Petroleum was discovered by Drake, in Crawford county, Pa., in 1858. It was known to have existed in Cattaraugus county, N. Y., on the Alleghany, and at Oil creek in Pennsylvania, since 1745, when the French from Canada, accompanied by the Indians, surveyed and occupied that territory. But Drake set the pace.

By 1876, in Pennsylvania and West Virginia—nine-tenths of it a Pennsylvania product—there had been drilled 2,300 wells, at an aggregate cost of $192,000,000. These wells produced 88,000,000 barrels, worth at the wells $208,000,000, or at seaboard prices, when refined, $440,000,000. Such was the development of the business in 18 years. We could continue these figures in Pennsylvania up to the present but have to desist on acount of space.

The reader will bear in mind that the production of oil, the cutting down of hemlock trees, the peeling of bark, the manufacture of hemlock lumber, the tanning of South American hides, the building of railroads, was going on all the same time, and still continuing. We leave it to him or her to imagine from the outline data we have given, what a bonanza Pennsylvania acquired from the Six Nations in 1784 and what a bonanza Western New York obtained from Massachusetts, the King of Holland and the Pulteney estate. To-day, three million and a half of people—an amount greater than there were in the thirteen colonies at the commencement of the Revolutionary War—now inhabit a territory where less than 50 white people lived 120 years ago. These 3,500,000 people live in homes upon farms or in villages, boroughs, county towns and cities surrounded with and provided with all the necessaries and conveniencies of an advanced civilization; provided with the best that art and science can conceive; enjoying all the social, civil and political rights that can be bestowed upon a people having 17 members in Congress, nine from New York and eight from Pennsylvania—having furnished their respective State governments with Governors, Judges and the Supreme Court and cabinet officers commanding the respect of the entire nation—may well be proud of their possessions and achievements.

Another Veteran Answers Roll Call.

French Hill, May 11.—Uncle Dennis Burley, as he was familiarly known passed peacefully away last Thursday morning at 7 o'clock at the home of N. T. French, where he had resided for nearly 16 years. The cause of death was acute indigestion and general debility.

Dennis Burler was born in Richmond township, June 11, 1828, and therefore was nearly 82 years of age. He served in the War of the Rebellion until May 12, 1864, when he was wounded in the Battle of Spottsylvania. He has been a member of the M. E. church for many years, having enlisted in the great Army of God when quite a young man. "Uncle Dennis" was ever ready to help the poor and needy and always contributed to the Master and the church. The funeral was held at the Keeneyville M. E. church Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. Morgan officiating.

Horace Shaw of Mansfield spent Sunday at the home of N. T. French being called here to attend the funeral of his cousin Dennis Burley.

Mrs. John Brown is quite sick. Dr. Claer is attending her.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Erway, of Chatham, spent Sunday evening and Monday at the home of N. T. French.

Closing Weeks of School Term

The term of 1909-10 to our public schools is drawing to a close. We wish to emphasize the importance of these final weeks. The deciding promotion or failure may lie in them. The pupil whose work in the early part of the year was weak may easily justify his promotion by a strong finish. The methods of promotion will not deny any such pupils the advancement they covet. The work done thus far seems to indicate a smaller percentage of failures than last year. A doubtful record, however, may easily be given a bad turn by carelessness in attendance or application in the closing weeks.

The County Superintendent has [illegible] responsibility of judging [illegible] to employment certificates are qualified. The law [illegible] applicant must read and [illegible] are intelligent [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

(This correspondence for sale at this office. Five cents per page.)

THE BOROUGH COUNCIL.

Violations of Automobile Law Complained of—Other Matters

Burgess Dartt and Councilmen Derby Deans, Potter, Miller and Sherwood were present at the regular meeting of the Council on Monday evening.

A communication was received from John A. Latzer, Manager of the Helvetia Milk Condensing Co., asking to have a hose cart located on East avenue near their property for further protection from fire.

The matter was favorably considered by the Council and placed in the hands of the Fire Department Committee of the Council to look after.

Violations of the automobile law were complained of. It was reported to the Council that young boys were allowed to run large heavy cars about the streets without license; that lamps were not used after sun down; that fast running of automobiles is practiced, and that certain cars are being run with a 1909 license—no license for the current year having been taken out by the car owner.

Burgess Dartt stated that he had issued a proclamation and offered the reward for the conviction of persons violating the automobile laws as provided by recent resolution of Council, and would have the notices posted all over town, and hoped to bring the people using automobiles within the law so as to protect the citizens.

Collector Klock presented his list of abatements for the year 1908, which, with few exceptions, were allowed.

The Board of Health sent in a report and asked for an appropriation of $150, which was allowed.

The following members of said board were reappointed by Council: E. H. Owlett, Esq., for five years, Henry C. Cox, for two years; J. V. Morgan for one year.

The Second Ward Councilmen were directed to employ a surveyor and establish a permanent grade for sidewalks on Central avenue, from the Baptist church to Grant street.

A permit was granted to the Water Company to extend their mains down Tioga street some 600 feet below Riberolle street.

It was decided to improve Morris creek so as to prevent water at flood time washing the street, etc.

Bills amounting to $350 were presented and ordered paid. Of this amount $150 was appropriated to the Board of Health to defray current expenses.

The Council then adjourned to meet regularly on the 23rd inst.

Pensions for War Veterans

An old soldier from Reading in writing the North American, says:

There is a bill before Congress to grant soldiers of the Civil War a pension of $30 a month if they are over 70 and were wounded in the service or contracted disease in line of duty. Now, why does Congress wait? The committee reported the bill favorably. Will they let the bill die in Congress or do they begrudge it to the veterans or is there an obstacle in the way?

The promises the government made to the boys in blue, who left their families to go forth to fight for the integrity of the nation, were but poorly kept. Pensions to the survivors of the war are not alms. They are but part of the debt the American nation owes its soldiers and sailors. The men who fought to save the Union are not looters of the treasury. They are patriots.

Have they not earned a small percentage for life on this added capital to the stock of the country? In the name of justice, we hope our Congress will pass a reasonable pension for the old soldiers. Weigh in the balance the exposures, fatigues, excitements, toils, privations and hardships of our great campaign, as the one against Atlanta in the summer of 1864 and this is but one of many campaigns. Did we not do the man on the box saw it all in his our duty? How many thousands of our comrades sleep in the silent cemeteries? Some perished where they fell. Give us the pension before we are mustered out."

Death of Mrs. T. D. Marsh.

Mrs. Alice R. Marsh, aged 61 years widow of the late Thomas D. Marsh of Wellsboro, died last Thursday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. H. H. Witham of Buffalo after an illness of several months.

Mrs. Marsh left Wellsboro last fall to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Witham. She had been dangerously ill for some time and her death was not unexpected. She was a devoted member of the Presbyterian church and was esteemed and respected by a large circle of friends and acquaintances. She was also an active member of the Woman's Relief Corps. Besides the daughter mentioned the deceased is [illegible] three brothers [illegible] Rev. Morgan officiating.

[illegible] were brought to the borough and a [illegible] were held from the Presbyterian church Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, Rev. A. C. Shaw officiating.

THE VOTERS ARE DIVIDED.

The Progressives Are Opposed to Regulars in Congressional Fight.

Both the Fifteenth congressional and the Lycoming legislative districts will divide at the coming fall election on issues that have never before obtained in local campaigns," says the Williamsport Grit. "In the congressional district there are at present but two candidates—the Hon. Horace B. Packer, of Wellsboro, who has pronounced in favor of the Roosevelt policies and against Cannon, and Clarence L. Peaslee, recognized as the machine candidate with all that that implies.

"These two candidates in their appeals to the voters have undertaken to divide them on exactly the same lines of division as have recently obtained at Washington. Mr. Packer, in a card issued to the public, has advocated more representative government, conservation of resources, the Roosevelt policies in general, and such legislation as will promote the welfare of the masses in all things that can be reached or encouraged by legislation, including good roads. Mr. Peaslee has appealed to party loyalty and regularity, in support of government by party, to that end that party promises may be redeemed and Republican policies be continued.

"These two candidates on the Republican side have the field to themselves, their only opposition coming from the Hon. William B. Wilson, who has announced himself as a candidate for the nomination on the Democratic ticket. Mr. Wilson is serving his second term in Congress, to which he was elected by the Democratic and labor vote, and his strength is such that his friends to-day claim to see in a division of the Republican party between the progressive and machine candidates, almost certain prospect of his re-election to a third term.

"Throughout the length and breadth of the Fifteenth congressional district," said a Clinton county politician, "there is a division irrespective of party affiliation, regarding affairs at Washington, such as has never existed before. The voters are either stalwarts or progressives, and it makes not much difference whether they have previously trained with the Republican party or the Democratic. So far as I have been able to judge, after having canvassed the district quite thoroughly during the past two weeks, I am of the opinion that the progressive element is in the majority.

"The Clinton county man went on to say that he firmly believed that no man, whether he be a Republican or a Democrat, could be elected to Congress this fall unless he was known to be in full sympathy with the progressive political thought of the people. He said that he found a great many Republicans who had supported Mr. Wilson now to be in favor of Mr. Packer and that there was a certain class of Democrats who would in all probability support Mr. Packer in preference to Mr. Wilson. Regarding Mr. Peaslee, he said that he did not believe he had any brighter prospects of election than Mr. Deemer himself would have as Mr. Peaslee was everywhere regarded as Mr. Deemer's man.

"This Clinton county politician conceded Lycoming to Mr. Peaslee and Tioga to Mr. Packer, with Potter and Clinton counties as the fighting ground. Both candidates appear to have recognized this situation, as they have devoted most of their attention so far to Potter and Clinton counties. Indeed it can be said that the fight has opened in those counties, and is already being waged there to such an extent as to attract the attention of the rest of the district. The present outlook is that whoever carries either county will do so by a very small margin. The campaign can not be fought on platform lines no matter how strenuously the machine politicians may attempt to do so, but will depend as much on presentation of administration and congressional subjects as shall be made by the progressive element. In other words the machine will be on the defensive and the progressives on the offensive.

"If this view obtain the congressional campaign will for the first time in many years practically amount to an appeal to the people for approval or disapproval of the administration, and of the acts of Congress."

Methodist Church Notes

Three new members were received at the meeting of the Methodist Brotherhood on Tuesday evening. "Ladies Night" will be observed on May 24th with a banquet to the members and their ladies.

Next Sunday will be the twenty first anniversary of the Epworth League. Dr. Parkhurst will deliver a sermon lecture in the evening on John Wesley the Methodist. The League will attend in a body. The public is invited.

Rev. Dr. Parkhurst and wife attended the meeting of the Conference [illegible] Monday and Tuesday [illegible] Wednesday [illegible] Portion of the New [illegible] made [illegible] Camp last fall.

SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS.

Fight Against Institution Said to Have Outlived Its Day.

Dr. Nathan C. Schaeffer, Superintendent of Public Instruction in Pennsylvania, has come out flat-footedly against the examination bugaboo of every public-spirited student. He even went so far as to say that he hoped to see the day when examinations would be abolished. "They are," he said, "like drugs, since they have a primary as well as secondary effect, in that they cause depression if kept up."

Dr. Schaeffer is himself a keen student and observer. He has profited by his years of experience since his connections with the public schools of the state and he knows whereof he speaks. But his opinion in this respect is not the result of deductions on the part of one man alone. There are many others who think with him, some of whom have so expressed themselves and others who, while convinced themselves, are too timid to take a decided stand in the matter.

There is little doubt that the examination is in many respects a barbarous institution. Education is, in the last analysis, only a means to an end, a process of gradual mental development, a plan by which each day the mind is broadened. To expect a child to pass successfully on details which it has used only as mental food and forgotten five, six, seven, or nine months after is not only unjust, but ridiculous. The consequence is that as examination time approaches there is a cramming of matter into the mind, mental indigestion ensues and students are injured physically.

In the big world where results count, a man is not examined at the end of each year as to his working during the past twelve months. The caliber of his work and endeavor at the end of each day is what counts, and so it should be in the preparation for this real work. Dr. Schaeffer deserves to have his hands supported in his fight against an institution that has outlived its day and the inception of which was a mistaken idea.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

DEEDS RECORDED.

With Location of Lands, Names of Parties and Consideration.

Tioga township—F. E. Wardous and wife to W. J. Ramsdell, ¼ acre, $850.

Lawrence—Iva Colegrove, gdn. of, et al. to Frederick Preston, 136.42 acres, $538.57.

Richmond—Henrietta Varner and husband to Frank L. Corey, ¼ acre, $75.

Union—C. C. Landon and wife to Ray Barrow, 1.5 acre, $865.

Rutland—Ahava D. Webster to Edward Tickner, [illegible] acres, $1,600.

Liberty township—Mary E. Groteclose and husband to Anna D. Harding and husband, 56 acres, $6,000.

Wellsboro—Ellen W. Sloat to Nellie D. Harding and husband, lot, $1,-[illegible]50.

Charleston—Nora May Lester Gardner and husband to James C. Husted, 245 acres, $500.

Covington borough—Covington township School Directors et al. to Equity Co-Operative Exchange, lot, $635.

Gaines—O. H. Furman and wife to Jerry Hurlbert, 45.83 acres, $400.

Shippen—Asa Warriner and wife to Arthur E. Hawk and wife, lot, $300.

Richmond—Orville Pattison and wife to A. H. Warters, 5 acres, $600.

Mansfield—Ignnie F. Avery to Lewis W. Obourn, lot, $1,000.

Wellsboro—Charles A. Vale and wife to Dewitt Stube, lot, $1,000.

Wellsboro—Louis Kuttner and wife to William J. Reed and wife, lots, $1,400.

Sudden Death of Mrs. M. Brown

Mrs. Melissa A. Brown, aged 70 years, formerly of Stony Fork, died at the home of her son, Charles Brown, at Galeton, last week Monday morning, of hemorrhage of the lungs.

Mrs. Brown went to Galeton from Stony Fork last August to make her home with her son and she had been in fairly good health until the Saturday preceding her death when she was taken suddenly ill and gradually failed until the end came. She is survived by four sons and one daughter. Carvey Brown of Middlebury, Hiram and Charles Brown of Galeton, Henry Brown, of Wellsboro and Mrs. Larina Simmons of Stony Fork.

Funeral services were held at the house Tuesday evening and the remains were taken Wednesday to the West Branch cemetery for burial.

$3,000 Wanted for New Dykes

The important question whether the taxpayers of Lawrenceville will [illegible] $3,000 to build new dykes and repair the old ones along the Cowanesque and Tioga rivers is to be [illegible] on Wednesday, June 8. The [illegible]

NO CAUSE OF ACTION.

Jackson Woman Sued to Recover for Alienation of Husband's Affections.

In the Supreme Court in Elmira last week action was brought by Mrs. Martha Strock against Mrs. Hettie Russell, to recover damages for the alleged alienation of the affections of Guy Strock, husband of the plaintiff, by Mrs. Russell. The jury deliberated twenty minutes and returned a verdict of no cause for action.

For twenty years, from 1878, Guy and Martha Strock lived together in peace at Jackson Summit. In April, 1898, they separated. Mrs. Strock says Strock left, but his version is that he turned all the property over to her through a sheriff's sale and after that she showed him the door.

He went West and secured a divorce, after which he married Mrs. Russell and lived on the farm of the latter in Millerton. Mrs. Strock began an action for divorce against Strock, with Mrs. Russell-Strock as co-respondent. The divorce was granted and $10 alimony paid to Mrs. Strock.

The action grew out of the whole proceeding, it being the claim that Mrs. Russell engaged in conversation detrimental to her which alienated the affections of Mr. Strock and took him from her.

Strock claims that after procuring a divorce in Missouri in 1904 he returned to Millerton and was arrested by a deputy sheriff on his wife's complaint of desertion. He was taken to the Wellsboro jail, later was convicted and fined $75 and costs.

Two Deaths at Crooked Creek.

Crooked Creek, May 11.—Ira W. Whitney died at his home in this place last Thursday morning at 3 o'clock after an illness of over a year with cancer. He was 55 years of age and leaves a widow and three children. Mr. Whitney was a kind husband and loving father and as a neighbor was never wanting.

Funeral services were held Saturday morning at 11 o'clock at the Free Baptist church, Rev. R. M. Cloud, of Wellsboro, officiating. Burial in the Fairview cemetery.

Mrs. Hannah Brown, aged 81 years, died last Thursday night at the home of her son, P. E. Brown. She was [illegible] and kind woman and had a large circle of friends in this section who deeply mourn her death. The funeral was held Sunday afternoon at the Free Baptist church, Rev. Salmon officiating. Interment in the Keeneyville cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Fish visited last week at the home of W. W. White.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Rowley, of Lawrenceville were visitors at M. D. Holiday's last week.

Mrs. J. H. Colestock has been visiting friends in Elmira and Troy.

Harry Root has returned from his trip to Canada.

R. D. Routes for Benefit of Farmers.

The rural routes were established for the benefit of rural homes, or in other words the farmers. They have proven a greater benefit and blessing to the farmers than was ever anticipated by the most sanguine. A farmer who has once enjoyed the advantages of the rural mail service would hardly know how to live without it. It did not come to the farmer however until he had many times earned it. The farmers are our heaviest taxpayers. What property they have is in plain sight and is taxed, while the city gents, at least many of them who deal in notes and bonds are enabled to hide their wealth from the assessor. For a quarter of a century the mail has been carried to the city not once, but many times each day. Finally the big heart of Uncle Sam has reached out to the men that feed the world.

Film-Flammed the Farmers

It is said that a number of farmers living in the town of Jerusalem near Watkins, N. Y., ran up against one of the biggest fake-fake games in the country a short time ago. Following the exhibition car sent to Watkins by the Great Northern Railway in which was exhibited oat straw five feet high a number of agricultorist pooled and sent to a western grain dealer for a car of seed oats. The car was received in due time and the oats looked unusually nice. The last of March or the first of April some of them planted their oats, and sat down and waited for them to grow. They waited in vain however for never an oat appeared above the ground. Investigation showed that the seed had been kiln dried which destroyed its germinating power.

Found Dead in Clump of Bushes

Last Friday morning William Bowers of Blossburg, found the body of a man in a clump of willows just above the Junior place in that borough by the Arnot road. Later the dead man was recognized as a Polander from Arnot.

The unfortunate man was seen in Blossburg on Thursday evening and in company with friends started to walk home. Whether he fell and was unable to go farther or sat down to drink [illegible] he leaves a wife and several small children.

The Gazette.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT
WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA.

TERMS, $1.50 Per Year in Advance

FRANK CONEVERY, Editor and Propr.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

TIME.	1 in.	2 in.	3 in.	4 in.	5 in.	10 in.	20 in.
1 Week..	$1 00	$2 00	$3 00	$4 00	$5 00	$6 00	$12 00
2 Weeks.	1 50	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	11 00	16 00
3 Weeks.	2 00	3 50	5 00	6 00	7 00	15 00	18 00
1 Month.	2 50	4 00	6 00	7 00	8 00	15 00	20 00
2 Months	4 00	6 00	8 00	10 00	12 00	20 00	25 00
3 Months	5 00	8 00	12 00	13 00	15 00	25 00	35 00
6 Months	8 00	12 00	18 00	20 00	22 00	35 00	60 00
1 Year...	12 00	18 00	24 00	28 00	32 00	60 00	100 00

BUSINESS NOTICES ON LOCAL PAGE.—Ten cents per line for first insertion, and five cents per line for every subsequent insertion. No business notice inserted for less than twenty-five cents.

Double rates will be charged for figure or table work. Reasonable discounts to yearly advertisers.

No advertisement discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. H. W. BAILEY,
DENTIST.

Successor to Dr. Frank H. Rose, office over Graves & Mathers' store Main street, Wellboro, Pa.—Feb. 1-07.

JOHN GERKIN,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

Over Agitator office Wellsboro, Pa. Samples of Imported and Domestic cloths, of beautiful patterns.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Special attention paid to diseases of women and Electro Therapy, also diseases of Ear, Nose and Throat.
Office Hours—10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m. Sundays by appointment.

WELLSBORO STEAM LAUNDRY
JACKSON & MORAN.

Table linen and family washings a specialty. Family washings, four cents per pound. Washing and ironing, seven and eight cents per pound.

GET AWAY FROM THAT FROWN

That's what you do when you wear SO-EASY EYE GLASSES fitted by
DR. D. E. ACKLEY, Eye Specialist,
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Facts Worth Knowing

When in need of high-class tailoring: We more than doubled our business last season. Our motto—the best is none too good for our customers, offering only the best of Foreign and Domestic Woolens in exclusive and smart styles, has proven a winner. Owing to the fact that we have no rent to pay, owning our store building, we are in a position to offer high-class tailoring at a price that invites your inspection.

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IN REAR OF THE POSTOFFICE BLOCK

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COMPLETE Equipment. Trained Nurses Massage. Vibratory Massage. Electricity. Surgery. Diseases of Women and Rectual Diseases. Rupture and Hemorrhoids cured without operation. Catarrh and Catarrhal Deafness and all Diseases of the Ear Nose. Throat and Lungs.

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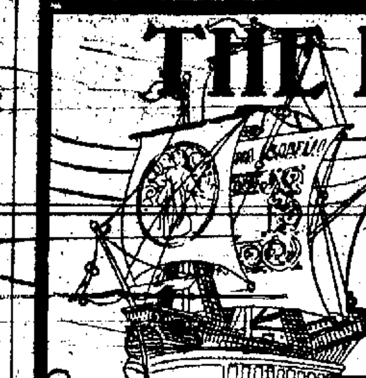
THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL



BY RANDALL PARRISH
AUTHOR OF BOB HAMPTON OF PLACER, ETC.

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SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the introduction of John Stephens, adventurer, a Massachusetts man marooned by authorities at Valparaiso, Chile. Being interested in mining operations in Bolivia, he was denounced by Chile as an insurrectionist and as a consequence was hiding. At his hotel his attention was attracted by an Englishman and a young woman. Stephens rescued the young woman from a drunken officer. He was thanked by her. Admiral of the Peruvian navy confronted Stephens, told him that war had been declared between Chile and Peru and offered him the office of captain. He desired that that night the Esmeralda, a Chilean vessel, should be captured. Stephens accepted the commission. Stephens met a motley crew, to which he was assigned. He gave them final instructions. They boarded the vessel. They successfully captured the vessel supposed to be the Esmeralda, through strategy. Capt. Stephens gave directions for the departure of the craft. He entered the cabin and discovered the English woman and her maid. Stephens quickly learned the wrong vessel had been captured. It was Lord Darlington's private yacht, the lord's wife and maid being aboard. He explained the situation to her ladyship. Then First Mate Tuttle laid bare the plot, saying that the Sea Queen had been taken in order to go to the Antarctic circle. Tuttle explained that on a former voyage he had learned that the Donna Isabel was lost in 1753. He had found it frozen in a huge case of ice on an island and contained much gold. Stephens consented to be the captain of the expedition. He told Lady Darlington. She was greatly alarmed, but expressed confidence in him. The Sea Queen encountered a vessel in the fog. Stephens attempted to communicate. This caused a fierce struggle and he was overcome. Tuttle finally squaring the situation. Then the Sea Queen headed south again. Under Tuttle's guidance the vessel made progress toward its goal. De Nova, the mate, told Stephens that he believed Tuttle, now acting as skipper, insane because of his queer actions. Stephens was awakened by crashing of glass. He saw Tuttle in the grip of a spasm of religious mania and overcame him. The sailor upon regaining his senses was taken ill. Tuttle committed suicide by shooting. Upon vote of the crew Stephens assumed the leadership and the men decided to continue the treasure hunt, the islands being supposed to be only 200 miles distant. Tuttle was buried in the sea, Lady Darlington pronouncing the service. Stephens awaking from sleep saw the ghost, supposed to have formed the basis for Tuttle's religious mania. Upon advice of Lady Darlington, Stephens started to probe the ghost. He came upon Lieut. Sanchez, the drunken officer he had humbled in Chile. He found that at Sanchez' inspiration, Engineer McKnight played "ghost" to scare the men into giving up the quest. Stephens announced that the Sea Queen was at the spot where Tuttle's quest was supposed to be. The crew was anxious to go on in further search. De Nova and Stephens conquered them in a fist fight. Lady Darlington thanked him. The Sea Queen started northward. She was wrecked in a fog. Stephens, De Nova, Lady Darlington and her maid being among those to set out in a life boat. Ten were rescued. Stephens saw only one chance in a thousand for life. Lady Darlington confessed her love to Stephens and he did likewise. Lady Darlington told her life story; how she had been bartered for a title, her yearning for absent love. She revealed herself as the school chum of Stephens' sister. She expressed a wish to die in the sea rather than face her former friends and go back to the old life. A ship was sighted. The craft proved to be a derelict. They boarded her. She was frozen tight with hundreds of years of ice. The vessel was the Donna Isabel, lost in 1753, 156 years previous. The frozen bodies of the former crew were removed. They read the log of the Isabel, which told how the Spaniards had died from cold, one by one. Lady Darlington sang to prevent the men from becoming moody. The crew commenced the hunt for treasure. They found the iron chest, said to contain a part of 3,000,000 pesos, firmly imbedded in ice. Lady Darlington expressed the belief that it would never benefit the men, for she said the Donna Isabel would never reach port. The men got a lust for gold.

CHAPTER XXVII—Continued.

"No, sir, but they'll be there."

"Oh, yes, no doubt they'll be there, but the only way we could ever get them out would be to run this hooker ashore in some mild climate and let the ice melt. It's plain enough to see what has happened. The Donna Isabel sailed in ballast, these chests being about the only cargo she carried. They shifted in the heavy seas, and the Lord only knows where they are now. Anyway, they are safe beyond the reach of your ice cleaver."

They stared into each others' faces, the disagreeable truth slowly penetrating their minds. Kelly spoke, his voice trembling.

"Then why the hell, sir, couldn't we do just what you said?"

"What? run her ashore?—simply because, my lad, that shore happens to be a thousand miles away, and I doubt if this wreck keeps afloat three days longer."

Their excited faces told of incredulity, of a suspicion that I was playing with them and I went on swiftly.

"You fellows have been so crazy the last two days you haven't thought of anything but gold. I tell you it is not the treasure, but our lives we've got to save. The ice is peeling off the sides, and the ship is taking water like a sieve. We are going to be driven back to the long boat, and how much of this heavy stuff can we transport in her? I know it's mighty tough, lads, but we might as well face things as they are."

I expected opposition, but not such a wild storm of curses and execrations as greeted these words. All sense of sea discipline vanished, even De Nova joining in the outcry. I remained planted across the box, waiting for the bedlam to cease, uncertain how I had best attempt to restore them to their senses. Cole decided the matter by rushing forward like an enraged bull, throwing me aside with a heave of his shoulder, the next instant burying his hands in the coins. That the fellow was out of his head was evident enough—mad as a March hare—but I could not hesitate because of that. Those others were on the verge, all they needed for open revolt was leadership, example, and I caught up a chair and laid the blubbering negro on the deck, pieces of it flying in every direction as he fell.

"Unless it's a fight you want, stand back, the whole of you!" I threatened, the broken chair still in my hands. "We may be able to take this chest or a part of it with us, but there is going to be no more digging. Come down below. De Nova, who are you with in this row—the men or me?"

"By gar, it makes me mad to give [illegible]"

"Well, get mad! you'll have to give it up just the same. Don't be a fool, man. You can see this for yourself; you're a sailor; it would require a year to tunnel through that ice with the tools we've got, and look at the hull under us. Why, you can see the list of the deck even here in the cabin, and the feel of her when she drops into a hollow is enough to make a seaman sick. Which is worth most, mate, those yellow boys or the little girl yonder?"

He looked at Celeste, white-faced, the tears staining her cheeks, her eyes glowing like two coals, and all the fierce passion of resistance seemed to desert his countenance. His glance dropped to the deck, returning to my face.

"By gar, if you put it zat way, monsieur, zen I choose the lady, sure. But ze sing I want is both of 'em."

"No doubt; but you have sense enough to realize that you can't have both. So I count you with me. Now, how about you, Johnson?"

The big, hairy seaman, sober-faced and grave-eyed, glanced about on his mates and straightened up.

"I'm here to obey orders, sir," he said slowly. "I've allers been poor, an' I reckon the Lord don't mean me to ever git rich."

I held out my hand, deeply touched by the sterling honesty of the reply.

"You've got something worth more than money, Bill, and that's manhood. You stand the acid. Shake hands, mate."

He responded awkwardly enough, having received more cuffs than praise during his rough sea life, yet the expression in the mild blue eyes gave me confidence that I had touched the right chord. I surveyed the others—McKnight leaning on the cleaver, red-faced, and scowling, Sanchez, Kelly and Dade back of him, the negro still groaning on the deck.

"Dade, come here." The fellow shuffled over toward me, as spineless as a jelly-fish. "Now, Kelly, you and Sanchez lay Cole out in a bunk and dress his head. All he needs is a bandage and plenty of cold water. When you get done with that job come on deck and I'll find you another. McKnight, drop that cleaver and come along with us."

They did not like it; but with De Nova, Johnson and Dade standing behind me, they realized the uselessness of revolt. Their hesitation and growling curses irritated me none the less.

"Jump, you fellows, unless you want the same medicine Cole just took."

The two men lifted the negro in their arms and bore him back to one of the state-rooms aft. Kelly came out again and returned with a pannikin of water. I bent down and closed the lid of the chest. The five of us tramped out on deck.

It was indeed a rare day for that season of the year and in that ocean, the sky overhead pale blue and cloudless, the wide sea stirred merely by the gentlest swell, the slight breeze steady and barely firm enough to hold the rotten canvas stiff. There was even sufficient heat in the sun's rays to moisten the ice along the decks where the chill of the wind did not strike, and the sweep of the horizon extended farther than we had seen for weeks. The beauty of the day would have put new heart and life into all of us but for the miserable wreck under foot. The very glare of the sunlight seemed to reveal with new vividness how close the end was. Light as the sea ran the ice-laden bow of the Donna Isabel plunged deeply under, every great [illegible] in white foam through the [illegible] in the port bulwarks, the [illegible] the deck [illegible] we made our way forward with difficulty along the slippery surface. Our rate of progress had become so slow as to leave only the barest ripple in the wake. Clambering over into the fore-chains I pointed out to the men how the sea was encroaching on the bulging side. They stared at the evidence gravely, each comprehending clearly the dread meaning, yet no one spoke for a minute.

"I reckon you was right, sir," admitted Johnson, finally. "The old hooker is goin' down."

De Nova peered along the slippery deck, gleaming in the sun, moodily, but said nothing until he looked up and caught my eyes.

"Wat you do, monsieur?"

"I mean to hold on as long as it is safe," I replied, "because the cabin gives shelter to the women. We all know what the open boat means, and we'll put that off until the last possible moment. We are not making much progress, it's true; but still, every mile helps, and if this weather will only hold, the wreck may keep afloat for several days yet, but we'll get everything fixed for a quick departure."

Kelly and Sanchez appeared in the cabin door, and I called to them to join us.

"Now, lads, let's make use of what daylight we've got left. This weather is likely to change any minute. Three of you lower that jib, and get out the canvas belonging to the long-boat. Piece the jib up with any old stuff you can find that will stand a light wind. De Nova, you take charge of that job. Dade, you'd better run back to the tiller, and hold her steady as the jib comes down. Johnson and I will see that the long-boat is sound, stocked, and ready for launching."

We made a thorough job of it, overhauling the boat from stem to stern, and ending by rigging up block and tackle for hoisting her, when loaded, over the bulwarks. We lashed the Donna Isabel's helm again, and dispatched Dade into the cabin after supplies. The greater portion of the stores brought from the Sea Queen, more especially the canned goods, remained intact, and we packed these away snugly in the stern lockers, adding whatever we could find that remained eatable among the frozen stores in the lazarette. Altogether we thus amassed a sufficient supply. We rolled up all the extra blankets, shoving them under the seats, and saw that serviceable spars and oars were safely stowed and lashed. It was growing dusk before these matters had all been attended to, and I finally stepped out of the boat. The men were massed in a body on the deck, and the moment I saw them I understood they had been discussing the situation. De Nova spoke.

"Monsieur," he questioned, "how much in American money would be in ze chest?"

"I don't know, of course, but just for a guess, perhaps $100,000—maybe more."

"An' zare be only ze ten of us. To divide it up make, maybe, ten t'ousand dollar for each. Was it not so?"

"Why, yes, or even more than that, for I will cheerfully waive my share, and can pledge that Lady Darlington will do the same. But what of it?"

"Zat fine lot monies for sailor-man," he said, eagerly. "An' w'y not have it? Anyhow, w'y not try to save it? Ze long-boat is built to hol' 25 peoples, an' we only ten. Zen w'y not take ze gol'? It eat not'ing, it drink not'ing, an' if it weight too much, zen we t'row it overboard. But w'y not try carry it, ze hundred t'ousand dollar?"

There was no good reason why we shouldn't; besides, the very possibility of preserving even that share of the treasure would prove an inspiration to the men. I looked about into their anxious faces, feeling myself some measure of their excitement.

"That will be all right, lads," I said gladly. "You've earned it fair enough, and we'll start with it anyhow. Take the stuff out of the chest and tie it up in blankets. Then we can stow it away evenly so as to keep the boat balanced. But," I added, as the memory of what Doris had said came to me, "I think it only fair to tell you that I'm sure there is bad luck in every peso of it."

The men gave my croaking prophecy no second thought, but went trotting aft, chattering together like a parcel of boys.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

In Which the Donna Isabel Goes Down.

The following night and day passed quietly enough, the weather holding clear, but with a mist slowly gathering in the south that seemed to threaten change. I observed just before sunset that this fog had so thickened and spread as to obscure nearly a third of the sky, and yet there was no veering of the wind or noticeable increase in the roll of the sea. The hulk was sinking, yet so slowly that we were only certain of the fact through constant measurements and the sight of water seeping in through the numerous cracks revealed by the disappearing ice. It was a situation to get upon the nerves, yet I do not remember that it occasioned any great change in the routine of our life on board.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

An Optical Illusion.

Did you ever try to see through your hand? By following these directions you may at least make yourself believe you are looking right through the palm. Out of a piece of pasteboard about five inches square roll a tube. Have one end just large enough to fit around the eye, and the other a little smaller. Take the tube between the thumb and fingers of the right hand; put the larger end to your eye, and press your left hand against the smaller end. Keep both eyes open. Objects beyond the left hand will be plainly visible, and there will appear to be a hole through the center of the palm. It is the uncovered left eye which is actually doing all the seeing, but so far as appearances go, it will seem as if the right eye were seeing right straight through the left hand.

No, Dog!

Reared in the strict school of "Yes, sir!" and "No, ma'am!" addressed without thought of servility to all elders and betters, I find this a season of rare courtesy and scant civility.

Well do I remember that awesome scene at my father's table when a stout and rebellious little sister, seething with disappointment over some denied dainty, answered "No!" to a well meant proffer of a less desirable dish.

"No, dog? or No, cat?" my father inquired with ominous calm. "No, dog!" the sturdy lass recklessly replied.

I quake even now at the thought of the breathless pause which followed, and draw a veil over the painful aftermath.—Appleton's.

Had All the Symptoms.

The learned hobo was dispensing knowledge for the benefit of his less enlightened companion.

"Have you ever been bitten by a dog?" he asked.

"Many's de time," replied the unenlightened one.

"Are you not afraid of hydrophobia?"

"Nix on de hydro."

"'Tis a curious disease. When a person contracts hydrophobia, the very thought of water makes him sick."

"Is dat on de level? Youse ain't stringin' me?"

"It is a scientific fact."

"Den I bet I've had it all me life, an' never knowed wot was de matter wid me!"

MERE INCIDENT IN FOOTBALL

Broken Collar Bone, Supposed to Be Enemy's, Considered a Detail of the Game

There had been a hotly contested football game between the [illegible] of the Benjamin Franklin school and the Avalanches of the George Washington school. After the game was over and the contestants had returned to their various homes one of the heroes of the winning team complained of a feeling of soreness in the lower part of his neck.

"I didn't feel it until just now," he said, "but it hurts [illegible]."

His father examined it. It began to swell, and was very sore to the touch.

"I believe [illegible] collar bone is broken, my boy," said his father.

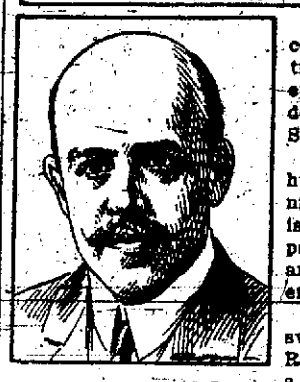
A surgeon was hastily summoned and made an examination.

"Yes," he said, "the bone is fractured. How did it happen, Walter? Do you remember anything about it?"

"Why, yes," answered the boy. "I remember that when I tackled Skinny Morgan I fell on top of him, and I heard something crack, but I thought it was his collar bone."—Youth's Companion.

IN T[illegible] EYE

LONGWORTH IN QUANDARY



Nicholas Longworth is the representative in congress from the First Ohio district, which practically means Cincinnati. Mr. Longworth, as everybody knows, is the only son-in-law of Theodore Roosevelt, former president of the United States. Mr. Longworth is a millionaire.

It is nice to be a congressman, nice to be the husband of a former president's daughter, and nice to be a millionaire; still Nicholas Longworth isn't the happiest man on earth. His political path seems rosy enough; his marital relations are ideal and his financial position is one to be envied.

Then why should he not be happy? The answer is simple. He is the son-in-law of Theodore Roosevelt. He is a "stand-patter" and, as such, a friend of Joseph G. Cannon, speaker of the house. Now would Theodore Roosevelt, the greatest Republican, were he at home, approve of the conduct of his son-in-law?

In a recent speech in Washington Mr. Longworth roasted the Insurgents until they were brown. Next day some one asked him how he thought his illustrious father-in-law would regard such conduct.

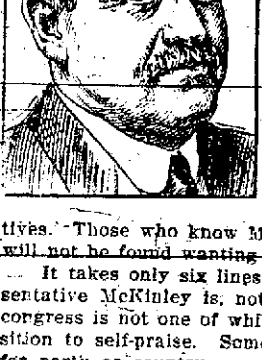
"There it is again!" angrily exclaimed the son-in-law. "It seems that I am not to be allowed an opinion of my own. Let me say right here, I'm a stand patter and I don't care what Mrs. Longworth's famous father thinks about it. We understand each other pretty well and Mr. Roosevelt has never made any effort to influence me one way or the other. I wish the people would let me be Nicholas Longworth and not always think of me as the son-in-law of Colonel Roosevelt. I was a congressman before I was a son-in-law.

"As a matter of fact, does any one know what Mr. Roosevelt's idea of the present situation is? Being a son-in-law in this case and trying to keep in politics is not all a path of roses. I have a great many constituents who believe that when I say anything worth repeating, if I do, Mr. Roosevelt inspired it, and when I say things that appear silly, or are silly, they express pity for my father-in-law. The only time they give me credit for being myself is when I make a blunder.

"But, regardless of what anyone thinks, I am ready to take the stump and talk as long as my voice will hold out and justify my vote on the tariff bill before any audience in the country."

They have been trying to get Mr. Longworth to run for governor of Ohio, but he says he would rather remain in congress. It wouldn't surprise a lot of people if Mr. Longworth bobs up as a candidate for the senate some of these days. "And," says one of his closest friends, "he'll be a candidate on his record as a member of the house, not as the son-in-law of Theodore Roosevelt."

BATTLE FOR McKINLEY



Republicans and Democrats, Insurgents and stand-patters agree that there is going to be a desperate battle in the coming fall for seats in congress. It has been a long time since such a bitter struggle was so easily foreseen. It always is that way after congress has made a change in the tariff law. To pass a tariff law that would please everybody is impossible.

A wealthy, good-natured son of Illinois is the man who will have to stand the brunt of the battle for the Republicans this year. He is William Brown McKinley of Champaign, who was born September 5, 1856, in Petersburg, Ill.

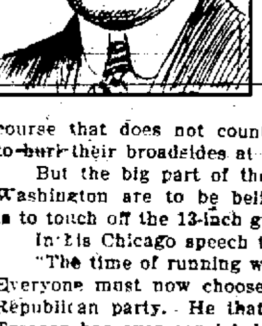
Representative McKinley is the chairman of the Republican congressional committee and as such will have to lead the fight to maintain the Republican majority in the house of representatives. Those who know Mr. McKinley know he is a fighter and they say he will not be found wanting when the opposing forces clash.

It takes only six lines in the congressional directory to tell who Representative McKinley is, not because his record as a citizen and member of congress is not one of which he may well be proud, but because of his opposition to self-praise. Some congressmen who have not done near as much for party or country consume three or four times as much space, but Mr. McKinley is content to have his birthplace, age, occupation and the date of his first election to congress published.

Then let it be said by one who knows something about the people's representative from the Nineteenth district in Illinois that among other nice things that might be said about Mr. McKinley is that he is one of the best entertainers in congress. He has given some dinners in Washington that have been the talk of the town for days. He has taken members of congress, not only the Republicans, on trips that they enjoyed to the limit.

It has been said of Mr. McKinley that he is one of the wealthiest men in the house. Nobody would think it to observe his conduct. He is jovial, democratic and makes no display of the fact that he has wealth. Mr. McKinley controls miles and miles of interurban electric lines in Illinois. He owns farms and he's a banker.

WICKERSHAM AS A TARGET



When George W. Wickersham, attorney general of the United States, in his speech before the Hamilton club at its Appomattox day banquet in Chicago, commanded the Insurgents to "get behind Taft or get out of the party," he made of himself a target at which grape and canister, dumdum bullets and 13-inch shells are likely to be fired.

In fact one bomb has been hurled at the attorney general, Senator La Follette of Wisconsin having had some pointed things to say about the cabinet officer in the same speech in which he called J. Pierpont Morgan a "thick-necked bully." Then came Representative Rainey of Illinois, who nipped the cabinet target through a bullet aimed at the sugar trust.

Mr. Rainey, however, is a Democrat and of course that does not count, for Democratic congressmen may be expected to hurl their broadsides at Republican cabinet officers every once in a while.

But the big part of the target shooting is yet to come, if reports from Washington are to be believed. It is said that Senator Dolliver of Iowa is to touch off the 13-inch gun.

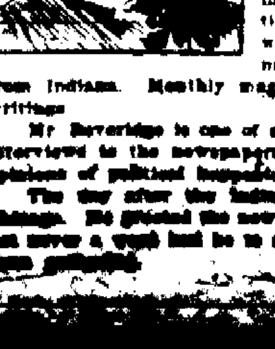
In his Chicago speech the attorney general boldly said:

"The time of running with the hare and hunting with the hounds is over. Everyone must now choose whether or not he is for the president and the Republican party. He that 'hath no stomach for the fight' let him depart. Treason has ever consisted in giving aid and comfort to the enemy. If anyone wishes to join the Democratic party let him do so. But let him not claim to be a Republican and in and out of season work to defeat Republican measures and to subvert the influence of the Republican president of the United States."

While Mr. Wickersham was valiantly defending his chief and reading the so-called insurgents out of the Republican party, President Taft was delivering an address in Washington. Rumor now has it that Mr. Wickersham had expected the president to smash the Insurgents right and left, but the chief executive held his fire until a future time.

the proceedings of the convention speak for themselves. And they did.

BEVERIDGE, INSURGENT



"I could not stand for it then and and I cannot stand for it now."

These are the words used by Albert J. Beveridge, senior senator of Indiana, as he dissected the new tariff law paragraph by paragraph, in his speech before the Indiana Republican convention in Indianapolis recently. The senator's speech attracted attention all over the country. Senator Beveridge has been an active member of the upper branch of the nation's congress from the day he took his seat in that august body. In one way he differs from many other members of the senate. He is not a millionaire. But this has made no difference with the senator. In odd times he has used his pen—maybe it was a typewriter—to good effect. A prominent weekly journal has printed many good stories by the senator from Indiana. Monthly magazines also have shown a [illegible] for his writings.

Mr. Beveridge is one of a few members of the senate who does not give interviews to the newspapers. He has made it a rule not to express his opinions of political happenings in the daily press.

The day after the Indianapolis [illegible] [illegible] Beveridge was in Chicago. He greeted the newspaper reporters who called upon him [illegible] but never a word had he to say of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

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Inspire Ideals

Science of Goodness Will Produce Good Citizens

By ADA MAY BECKER

IT WAS in one of Prof. James' talks to teachers that he begged them to dwell less on the ills of inebriety and more on the superior joys of sobriety, the clear mind, the even pulse, the sweet intoxications of sunlight, morning dew and landscape glories and their wholesome stimulations. In fine, he wished to inspire the school children with ideals, to cultivate in them the virtues rather than to try to uproot from them the vices.

His are sane pedagogics. If our minds dwell on that which we would shun we are more prone to commit it than were our minds rivcted on something else. It is not the evil to be eschewed that repays our study, but the good to be developed. Our thought of vice attunes us to vice, whereas the thought of virtue harmonizes us with its gracious practice.

Physicians and reformers, preachers, teachers are acting on this principle. They are studying health rather than disease, for it is health that is desired, not infirmity. Uplifters are more incensed with the perquisites for good citizenship than with the attributes and conditions of crime and delinquency. The peace party preaches the expansions and happinesses and blessings of peace rather than decries the horrors of war.

It is peace, probity and goodness that merit attention, energy, expenditure. As this becomes more fully understood and is more thoroughly applied, it will be realized that anything else is waste. It will be realized that we need no prisons, no prisoners, no police. Rather that we need schools of citizenship, hospitals for the delinquents, education for the savages.

It will be realized that prisons breed and increase crime rather than allay it; that criminal mind contacts criminal mind, criminal thought encounters criminal thought and engenders more. It may take a thief to catch a thief and criminology to detect crime. But after it has been detected, what is there? Only crime, only the criminal.

Evil is to be overcome with good. It takes goodness to make goodness, and the science of goodness, not of crime, to produce good citizens.

When goodness is understood, its beauty, charm, blisses, blessings, no preachers will be required to laud it, to press its claims. Everybody will seek it of his own accord. For to be good verily is to be happy. Nor will anyone need to mention evil, to denounce it, to deplore it, or picture its miseries. Evil and its offspring will disappear.

Getting a Most Out of Holiday

By ANNA WOODWARD

It has been said that an American never walks when he can ride. There is a good deal of truth in this. It is sufficiently true, as the doctors will tell you, to account for a good deal of the national tendency to dyspepsia.

If men would only walk to their offices and women to the shops!

Now that winter is behind us and it is not unreasonable to talk in pleasant anticipation of summer holidays, a word may be said before it is too late on the advantages of walking tours. The important thing is the sense of freedom to feel the joy of the road.

Certain concessions to your attachment to civilization can be made. Thus, if you map out a route you can send in advance a trunk from one chief stopping place to another, so that after two or three days of tramping with a knapsack you can find yourself at some comfortable hotel surrounded by your usual belongings.

So long as you aim at some city, some village or settlement where you can obtain a lodging by nightfall, you have the whole world before you. Since you have no packing to do, you can be up with the lark and start out in those wonderful hours of the early morning when the air has a freshness and the fields and woods have a beauty that is not known by those who do not go out till after the sun is high in the heavens.

When you are weary you can rest under the shade of a tree. A rock will provide a table for the lunch that you carry with you and at the springs which you encounter you can make a cup for yourself from the leaves of a maple, hickory or oak. And when at night you arrive at your destination your appetite is like that of one who is starving.

Almost before the meal is done sleep overpowers you and you go to bed and enjoy such rest as only those know who have walked all day and have put off care to carry a knapsack in its place on their shoulders.

Chinese Sell Queues After Death

By PAUL HAAS

Many American girls would not be so fond of the switches and rats with which they augment their own tresses if they knew that the bought articles have once been the long, flowing queue of a Chinaman.

The Chinese never dispose of their queues while living, but it is no breach of custom to sell them on the death of their owners and this is quite commonly done. They are bought cheap at home, and as there is no import duty, can be sold at low prices in the United States. Of course they are fumigated, boiled and dyed so as to be in the best sanitary shape when they reach the American shops.

Their coarseness is against them and for this reason many of the bought switches are partly the hair of the dead Celestials and partly the finer strands from the heads of young peasant girls in France, Russia and Finland. The two make a good blend and it takes an expert to detect the presence of the oriental element.

Make Much Money by Farming

By FRED C. BORDEN

At this season of the year, when thousands of men are out of work and when hundreds of thousands are barely keeping soul and body together in the large cities of the country, it is interesting to turn to the farming communities and note how they are getting along.

The past year saw crops marketed that will bring into the pockets of the farmers the almost unimaginable sum of $9,000,000,000. The past five years have been nearly as productive and the result is that the farmer as a class is not only becoming independent but he is getting rich.

When farms pay for themselves sometimes 50 per cent of their value in a single year and when it is remembered that the cost of living comfortably in the country is a small percentage of the cost of barely existing in the city, it is only a simple matter of arithmetic to show that the farmer is gradually absorbing most of the wealth of the whole country.

Considering that an improved farm can now be bought upon a cash payment of as little as $500, it seems very strange that the multitude of poorly paid and ill-paid workmen in the city do not turn to the farm to a pleasant and profitable life work.

On the Swiss Lakes

ON LAKE GARDA

THE suggestiveness of sudden contrast must always be a quickener to the inner life—that sharp little spur forward it gives to the imagination—and to descend from a sojourn of months among the frozen immobilities of the Alps, and catch a great bit of the world's surface in dancing motion, gave me a sensation the other day that was keen enough to be properly described as a "shock." For it seemed like passing from death into life, to drop from the terrors of the silent heights and come abruptly upon the blue waters of Lake Geneva, rippling for miles in sunshine, splashing along the shores as with a sound of children playing, and carrying to and fro the white lateen sails in foretaste already of the summer. And the contrast—the transition, at least—seemed all the more sudden and effective because deep in the bosom of the lake, like giant thoughts maturing in some steady mind, lay the reflections of those very mountains left two short hours before. For the Valais Alps that tower beyond the southern shores, facing the strip from Lausanne to Villeneuve, drop into the lake dark images of themselves that stretch half way across and readily conjure to an imaginative mind the picture of death waiting inevitably in the depths of all things.

Of all the big puddles that indent the map of Europe, Lac Leman has been my favorite—and for a somewhat bizarre reason connected with the fancies of childhood. I always thought of its crescent shape as formed by some Blue Moon in her first quarter that had tumbled from the sky and embedded herself here between the Jura and the Alps. What she loses in picturesque variety of shore and bay, she gains in the perfect symmetry of her delicately-curved lips, this crescent-shaped depression brimming with blue water. Just now, of course, she is peculiarly "brimming," for, in common with the other lakes of Switzerland, after the downpours of the winter months she has about as much water as she can comfortably hold; and the poplars that sentinel the shores here and there like campaniles seem from a distance to be standing well over their ankles among the waves. On all sides the slopes discharge their melting snows, and the Rhone, swollen and turbulent, comes tearing in with an almost unprecedented volume of mountain waters.

Everywhere along the northern and western shores, as the lake curves from Chillon round to Morges (where Paderewski leads his farmer life), and along la cote past Nyon to Geneva, the vineyard slopes are all running and a-drip, while on the opposite side the streams from Faucigny and Chablais come foaming down, only yielding in torrential value to the floods that come rushing further east from the Valais snow-fields behind St. Gingolphe and Bouveret. At night, leaning out of my hotel window, I heard this sound of many waters faintly in the air, and irresistibly came the picture of the lake as a great receiving station—some patient mother of the fairy tales taking into her untroubled heart all the passion and complaint of these troubled and troublesome children, listening to their babbling, confused tales of journeys and adventures, but accepting it all without interruption or contradiction, and finally smoothing them all down into silence and sleep, their voices hushed behind her own quiet breathing. All night long the murmur of these water-voices went on, rising and falling, telling their endless tales as they have told them since the beginning of the world—the tales of winter's cruelties and their own release and escape on the wings of the first south wind. And the old lake, it seemed to me, was well content to listen, letting their wild stories murmur through her dreams; for they brought to her another and far more pregnant message that just now is beginning to run secretly all over the world—the message of spring. For spring touches the surface of water by ways incredibly delicate and almost indecipherable; those faint reflections of a sky that knows it first and instantly passes it on.

The life of this lake, I always think, increases as it leaves Geneva and sweeps round towards the mountains and the entrance to the Rhone Valley. The town itself, scorched in summer, and desolated in winter by the ley bise noire that sucks down through the trough of the long curve from Lausanne, cutting like broken glass, presents itself to my imagination as the point where the Rhone escapes only too gladly. Even the sea birds prefer the Chillon end. The trees themselves grow more vital and independent towards the eastern tip; near the town they are too saturated with the heavy affairs of men to be more than half alive, and the shores where they stand in rather sorry patches to drink seem formal, killed by concrete and stone walls.

Chance to Rise.

Society Child—Mamma, how long does a dog usually live?

Society Mamma—About ten years, dear.

S. C.—And how old is Fido?

S. M.—Four.

S. C. (after a pause)—Mamma, in six years I'll be the head of the family, won't I?—Puck.

The Rabbit Hunters

By CARL JENKINS

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And on that November night, while every one at Hilltop, as the manor house was called, slept and dreamed, the first snow of the season came falling softly down, and when day dawned a pure white mantle covered the earth for miles around. One person in particular at Hilltop hailed the snow with delight. She had made two or three circles of the house before she appeared at the breakfast table and said to her widowed mother:

"It's just what I have been waiting for. I shall kill as many as 20 rabbits to-day. They were running about last night, and left a thousand tracks. Oh, mother, I wish you loved to tramp about in the snow—and fall down and roll over and get up—and walk three or four miles—and shoot rabbits—and—and—be a Nimrod."

The widow Warden looked up at the 20-year-old daughter with an indulgent smile and shook her head. There were good sisters who whispered that Miss Jeannie was a bit of a hoyden. She fished, hunted, prospected, rode horse back, rowed, swam, and she didn't know how to sew or cook. When she found a hole in the heel of her stocking or a rip in her dress she carefully hung the article on the back of a chair for some one else to mend. If other girls said she was a hoyden all the young men said she was good looking, and she didn't seem to care either way.

Half an hour after she had bolted her breakfast, the girl was out in her short skirt and leggings, and with her gun on her shoulder, she picked out a rabbit track she knew and followed it toward the woods back of the house. If that rabbit had known of the presence of the bloodthirsty girl in the house he would have headed for the north pole instead of his home under a brush heap, but as he didn't know, he wandered over half the county and finally reached home and went to sleep. He was awakened by footsteps softly approaching his hiding place.

Miss Jeannie Stood Looking and Wondering.

He peeped out and saw a girl with red cheeks, hazel eyes and brown hair. There was the report of a gun and down he went, and the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals had no agent at hand. If there had been one he would surely have been "sassed." The slain rabbit was slung over her shoulder and the hunter went on.

Forty rods further on a second rabbit made a bolt but found cover before he became a target. The huntress was cautiously advancing, finger on trigger, when something came bounding over the brush heap and she fired. The other rabbit had squealed when he felt the shot; this one raised his voice in howls and ki-yi's that made the forest ring.

It was not a rabbit at all, but a small dog, and he ran around in circles as he yelped. Miss Jeannie stood looking and wondering when a young man appeared through the trees beyond. He, also, was a Nimrod; he, also, had a slain hare on his back. While he was yet 30 feet away, he called out:

"Now, then, young fellow, why didn't you wait and assassinate me? You either shot my dog on purpose, or else you are not fit to be trusted with a gun!"

As Miss Jeannie was wearing a round fur cap and a short jacket the mistake was pardonable.

"If you can't tell a dog from a rabbit what are you doing out here?" continued the young man as he advanced.

"His isn't hurt much," replied the girl as the dog ceased to yelp, and she moved from the underbrush which had partly hidden her.

"I—I beg pardon!" gasped the hunter, as he came to a stop within five feet of her. "You see—you know—"

"Yes, I see that you took me for a small boy out with his first gun, and I know that I have shot as many rabbits as you have. If your dog had barked I should not have shot."

"Oh, no harm done—not at all. I think most of the shot missed Foxy. Yes, he should have barked. Yes—just so."

"But you just the same as called me an assassin!" said the girl, who saw that the stranger was a good looking young man.

"Sorry, you know—very sorry," he replied. "I—I don't think I meant it."

"And you said I shot your dog on purpose!"

"Sorry—very sorry. I must have been excited."

"And that I probably desired to assassinate you!"

"Sorry—awfully sorry. The dog yelping in pain must have excited me. Permit me to introduce myself as Phillip Meadows of the city, and stopping with my uncle, Judge Spears, for a few days. Miss—er—Miss—I must express my deepest regrets."

Miss Jeannie could do no less than give her name, and by that time the wounded dog had crawled to her feet and was asking her forgiveness for being shot. An examination showed that he had received five or six of the leaden pellets.

"Are you a competent dog doctor?" Miss Jeannie asked.

"Well—er—no," blushed the young man.

"But I am, though I have no dog at present. The shot must be picked out and the dog taken good care of for some days. I shot him, and I'll take him home with me and cure him."

"But you didn't mean to shoot him, you know, and my uncle's coachman—"

"May putter around and do just the wrong thing," she finished. "The dog shall go home with me, and in a week I shall have him as well as ever. Mr. Meadows, care must be taken not to let a wounded dog relapse. Did you know that?"

"Gracious, no! If Foxy should pine for me, would he have a relapse? You know he has been my constant companion for the last three years."

Miss Jeannie looked him straight in the eyes until he dropped his and then ventured:

"If you are not afraid of being assassinated by the 'young fellow' you might call in a day or two and see how Foxy is getting along. Oh, but you needn't call after all. You may telephone."

"But Foxy will want to see me and I him. If you don't mind—"

"Well, if I'm not at home, Foxy will be in the kennel."

Foxy turned out to be a dog that knew a thing or two. He gave one look at his master, which might have been accompanied by a wink, and then trotted off with the girl, who had given up any further hunting for the day. At the house the dog was tied up and two pellets picked out of his neck by the aid of a penknife, and from thence on his attitude was that of a dog having a mission.

On the afternoon of the second day, Mr. Meadows appeared and was introduced to the mother though he had very little conversation with her. The talk was mostly between him and Miss Jeannie, and it was dog talk. The kennel was visited, the patient interviewed, and rabbit hunting was discussed from various standpoints. Foxy showed no disposition to follow his master home, and the master was secretly glad of it.

"If I had a girl," said the cook in the kitchen to herself, after the young man had departed—"If I had a girl, which I haven't got, and she should go hunting and shoot a dog belonging to a fine young man, and that fine young man should call and see about the dog—"

And she shook her head and looked wise and said no more until next time.

Mr. Meadows called again. He was passing and thought he would ask about Foxy. He called a third time and a fourth and he astonished his uncle by telling him how he loved the country in winter, and though Foxy got well the calling did not cease. When it had settled down into a regular thing the cook sighed and shook her head and said:

"Didn't I predict it? Didn't I say that day she came home with the hurted dog at her heels that a hurted dog always leads to matrimony and happiness? And ain't it going to in this case?"

The man always has the most friends when he needs the fewest.

Not in De Armond's Line

Missouri Statesman Seemingly Had No Confidence in His Powers as a Humorist.

One day, just before the close of the extra session, former Representative John M. Allen—Private John Allen of Tupelo, Miss.—while on a visit to Washington left the house to take a car to his hotel. Crossing the plaza he met Representative De Armond. There was a most cordial exchange of greetings. They had not seen each other for many moons.

"My Lord, John, how I have missed you all these years!" That was a genuine outburst from the usually austere and apparently melancholy Missouri statesman. They chatted happily together like two school dames met after a long separation.

"Do you know, went on De Armond, "that I have often wished I had your gift instead of mine, that with a handicap of fun I could delight crowds as you have done, and delighted me, I'm sure, about as much as anybody. Why, John, if I were to devote myself to it, I believe I could get up a real funny, witty, humorous speech; but when I came to deliver it there would come the difficulty of doing it in the fit way. It might be the most humorous construction ever conceived and put together, but when I delivered it I haven't the slightest doubt it would make everybody weep."

And John Allen and De Armond had such a laugh together that they attracted the attention of every person in the open within 100 yards.

These Tong Wars.

"The Chinese certainly know how to handle one another."

"How's that?"

"With hogs."

The Better Half.

"Matrimony is a game of bluff."

"Exactly. And the husband half of the team does most of the bluffing."

Commercial Value of Peat

Germany, as Usual, Quick to Recognize Potential Wealth Stored in the Earth.

An object lesson in the utilization of peat bogs has for the last few years been carried on in northeastern Germany. Some 16,000 acres of moorland, known as the Friedeburg bogs, are being reclaimed and the peat used for the supply of electric power. The land is cultivated by settlers, who at the same time cut peat and sell it to the electrical supply company, with works on an island in the middle of the bog. It is expected that this central power station will supply electricity for light and power for a region of 20 miles radius. Already it supplies electric light to Emden, Wilhelmshaven and several other large towns and cities.

As by products of the conversion of the energy of the peat into electricity large quantities of ammonia and hydrogen sulphide are made and sold. As part of the work 38 miles of new canals are to be made, and in order to accomplish this about 650 acres of moor have to be stripped of their peat. Thus in the making of the canals 200,000,000 cubic feet of peat would be supplied for the central power station. And this, it is reckoned, would keep it going at its present rate of the production of energy for 66 years.

Adam's Solar Plexus Blow.

Eve—Adam, if you don't behave yourself I'm going right home to my mother.

Adam—Aw, g'wan! You ain't got no mother!

(Showing that there was wit even in those days.)

Feeding One's Vanity.

"The reason most of us go so far away from home on a vacation," says the Philosopher of Folly, "is so that the local papers can speak of us as 'distinguished citizens.'"

Wise Physicians Trace Many Serious Illnesses to Their Beginning in Colds

You will avoid a deal of danger if you get rid of your cold at its start. Neglected it is going to grow worse.

DON'T DELAY. GET

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

It will cure your cold and do you no harm. The earlier it is taken, the quicker it cures. It is palatable and does not disturb the digestion. All druggists keep it.

BE SURE AND GET HALE'S

PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS CURE IN ONE MINUTE

STOVE IN CONDITION

Will Be Always as "Good as New" If the Following Directions Are Observed.

Every woman when she gets a new stove thinks she will "keep it like that." But few know the best way, and soon get discouraged. Here are some bits from my own experience and the instruction of a stove dealer: The outside is to be kept clean by rubbing it with a newspaper daily, occasionally with a few drops of kerosene on a soft cloth. This cuts off any grime and prevents rust, but it leaves no permanent polish; so once in six months, say, try a coating of linseed oil and benzine in equal quantities. As this is inflammable, the stove must be cold when it is applied. Rub on but a little at a time, following this immediately with a soft cloth.

This mixture of linseed oil and benzine is inexpensive, and will be found invaluable for polishing every iron thing, as well as furniture, floors and woodwork of the home.

To prevent rust on the inside of the oven is not so easy, as one does not care to put these ill-smelling oils where they will perfume her baking. The simplest plan is to leave the oven door slightly ajar after using it until the steam is out and the sides dried by air. Indeed, it is well to open the door quite often, as dampness collects quickly, and when rust is once begun the task is doubled.

Constant vigilance, air and oil are necessary to keep this useful member of the household machinery "new-looking."—Exchange.

REAL THING IN INDIAN PILAU

Proper Ingredients for Preparation of This Extremely Appetizing Dinner Dish.

Three onions, five cloves, a tiny piece of cinnamon, one-fourth pound of butter, three-fourths pound of rice, one small fowl, six hard boiled eggs, two ounces of almonds and two ounces of raisins.

Place the onions, cloves and cinnamon in with the butter in a saucepan and fry them. Add rice and let it fry with them, but do not let it become brown. Boil a fowl in gravy and put it with the rice to boil. Always have at least two inches of gravy above the rice. When the rice is half done put the fowl into the middle of it and let it remain over a gentle fire till well cooked and dry. Then take up the fowl. Put it into a deep dish. Cover the fowl with the rice. Garnish it with the hard boiled eggs cut in quarters, the almonds blanched, and the raisins and cloves. Add also the onions, which have been boiled.

Twelve O'clock Pie.

This is made with shoulder of mutton, boiled with carrot and onion, then cut up, mixed with potatoes separately boiled and cut up, and put into a baking dish. The crust is made by mixing smoothly mashed potatoes to which a tablespoonful of shortening has been added, with enough flour and water to make them roll out easily. A pie made of a pound of meat will require five or six small boiled potatoes, a cupful of mashed potatoes, and eight or ten tablespoonfuls of flour, and should be baked about twenty minutes in a hot oven. Salt, pepper and other seasoning, as onion and carrot, may be added to taste. A teaspoonful of baking powder makes the crust lighter.

Tomato Bouillon.

A very dainty soup made without stock. To a can of tomatoes, add a pint of water, a slice of onion, a bay leaf and one-half teaspoon celery seed. Boil rapidly for 15 minutes, then strain through a colander. Add the well-beaten whites of two eggs, bring quickly to the boiling point and after boiling five minutes add a teaspoonful of salt and strain through a cheese cloth. Reheat the bouillon, add a cup of whipped cream and serve with croutons.

Persian Ice.

Mix with a plain lemon sherbet the same quantity of finely chopped figs, dates, raisins and nuts. Prepare for serving by pouring the mixture into tall, thin glasses. Place on the top a bit of whipped cream and a bit of preserved ginger.

Shamrock Pudding.

One pint of milk, two eggs well beaten, pinch of salt, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, four crackers rolled fine, juice of half a lemon and grated rind of same. Bake.

MAY 1910

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

The Gazette.

WELLSBORO, PA.

THURSDAY, MAY 12, 1910.

FRANK CONEVERY, - Editor and Proprietor.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

The following named persons are announced as candidates for the offices specified below, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of Tioga county at the primary election.

FOR CONGRESS,

I hereby announce that I will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Representative in Congress from the 15th District of Pennsylvania. Primaries, June 4, 1910.

Respectfully yours,
W. B. WILSON.

FOR DELEGATE TO STATE CONVENTION,
ROBERT E. URELL, of Tioga.

The way he swings around the continental ellipse, one might think the President was some variety of comet.

A Washington dispatch says that the present session of Congress promises to be a record-breaker in the matter of appropriations. From present indications it looks, notwithstanding the cry for economy, that this Congress will be a $1,000,000,000 one and exceed the appropriations of the last Congress by about $20,000,000.

To enable the old soldiers to meet the greatly increased cost of living, a bill was introduced in the House on Monday to make a horizontal increase in all pensions not in excess of $20 monthly. The reason this bill is being urged now is that a great number of the pensioners are declared to be in actual want because of the increased cost of living.

On Tuesday the Administration Railroad bill passed the House by a vote of 200 to 126. All of the insurgents and fourteen Democrats voted for the bill. William B. Wilson, of this congressional district, was one of the Democrats who voted for the bill on its final passage. As it passed the House the bill is a reasonably good measure and a vast improvement on the one that was sent to Congress by Attorney General Wickersham.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson is making a picturesque ass of himself in his absurd efforts to shift the responsibility for the high prices of food stuffs from the tariff tax to something else. In a speech delivered in New York, the other day, he ascribed the evil to "reckless methods of farming which have resulted in the impoverishment of the soil." According to the statistics issued from the Department of Agriculture, by the authority of Secretary Wilson, the farm products of last year aggregated in value the enormous total of more than eight billion dollars, nearly a billion in excess of the best previous record. If these figures are correct the impoverishment of the soil is humbuggery.

BACK TO THE GANG.

When John O. Sheatz turned over the office of State Treasurer to Governor Stuart's appointee, Charles Fred Wright, the State Treasury went back into control of the machine after having been administered for four years by Berry and Sheatz, a Democrat and a Republican, who placed official integrity above political subserviency.

Robert K. Young likewise turned back the office of Auditor General to gang dominance when he was succeeded by A. E. Sisson.

Only once before in nearly half a century did the politicians lose control of the treasury of the State and the power to handle and manipulate the millions of State funds. That was in 1879 when Samuel Butler, an honest and independent Republican, was elected. An examination of the accounts of his predecessor, Quay's State Treasurer Noyes, disclosed duc bills, orders and worthless "securities" amounting to hundreds of thousands of dollars, which Treasurer Butler refused to accept as good assets.

Quay faced prison for his connection with the treasury looting and was discovered preparing to commit suicide. He was saved from prosecution by former United States Senator Don Cameron and former State Senator Christopher L. Magee, who made good the shortage, thereby placing Quay out of jeopardy.

The election of Berry, a Democrat, twenty-five years later, was like a thunderbolt from a clear sky to the politicians in power. Within a few weeks after he took office he uncovered the monumental Capitol scandal. The Capitol Building itself had cost $4,000,000—which had been expended wisely and honestly under the direction of the Capitol commission, of which Governor Stone was chairman and Robert K. Young secretary. Berry discovered that [illegible] was being expended in [illegible] the $4,000,000 expenditure had [illegible] from $4,000,000 to $8,000,000 had been stolen from the State.

The then Auditor General, Dr. Snyder, and the then superintendent of public grounds and buildings, James Shumaker, now are serving penitentiary sentences for their connection with the swindling conspiracy. The then State Treasurer, William L. Mathues, died after being convicted as a principal in the steal. The same fate overtook Chief Contractor Sanderson, who, like Mathues, escaped prison by death.

Last week, after years of delay and a remarkable legal struggle, Joseph M. Huston, the State's architect, was convicted of complicity in the conspiracy to plunder the State.

The trial of Huston, which resulted in his conviction, had scarcely ended when the Auditor General's and the State Treasurer's Departments were turned back to the machine and placed in charge of two gang trusties, who for long years have served, undeviatingly the same bosses in company with their colleagues, the Capitol thieves.

Yet this change was made with scarcely a ripple of comment. Alas! How short is the memory of the honest Pennsylvania party man!

Huston was ably defended by the lawyers who have won fame by keeping Quay and other dead and living members of the gang out of the penitentiary. George S. Graham, A. S. L. Shields and Samuel Clement, Jr. the organization's legal stars, determined the line of Huston's defense.

They argued with all the force and eloquence which they possess that the State's millions were stolen, not by Huston, but in spite of Huston, because of the vicious political system which controlled every monetary transaction of the State. They argued almost convincingly that however honest Mr. Huston might have been, he was powerless to prevent, even if he knew, the thievery that was all about him.

Could higher authority be found to denote the character of the system than the deliberate judgment of these three lawyers to whom has fallen the task of keeping leaders of the system outside penitentiary cells?

And yet only four days after the verdict of guilty against Huston was pronounced the system becomes practically reestablished, through the machine's resumption of control of the Auditor General's Department and the State Treasury, without a word of protest from the people of Pennsylvania.

Two years of honest business under Berry and two years of honest business under Sheatz seem to have satisfied completely the people that enough honesty for one time has been tolerated.

Three years of honest business under Young seem to have made honesty pall upon the palate of the voters of the State. The retiring Auditor General besides being an honest man, is an excellent lawyer. When he went into office he found the affairs of the Auditor General's Department in utter demoralization. Not since the organization of the department had bills been properly audited. Such a thing as inquiry into the legitimacy of a bill was unknown. Clerks footed up columns of figures and that constituted about all the auditing that was done.

Mr. Young served through two Legislatures which he knew were hostile to him personally and hostile to the enactment of needed reform measures for his department. Nevertheless he drew up a large number of bills, carefully "planted" them with members and upon members, many of whom believed they were fathering measures to restrict or cripple Mr. Young's powers.—North American.

COUNTY AFFAIRS.

Summary of the Local Events and Happenings of the Past Week.

—August McIntyre Stratton and Miss Anna Loretta Evans, both of Blossburg, were married in Williamsport last Saturday.

—The new building being erected for the use of the First National Bank at Lawrenceville will be of brick, 24x36 feet, and two stories high.

—The new oil well drilled on land of the Billings estate at Gaines is said to be doing thirty barrels a day. How long this flow will last is yet to be determined.

—A representative of the Borden Milk Condensery visited Tioga last week and interviewed a number of prominent residents with a view of establishing a plant in that place.

—G. H. Cochran, of Williamsport, is in Liberty township where he expects to locate a point at which a well is to be drilled in a test for oil. Drilling is now being done there in the vicinity of a mineral well.

—Peter C. Marvin, of Elmira, formerly of Covington, and Miss Eveline McLean were married Tuesday evening, May 3d, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McLean, at Hammond. They will reside in Elmira.

—Canton was threatened with a serious fire last Saturday forenoon. Eight houses and three barns took fire from a burning barn nearby and but for the good work of the firemen the several buildings would have been destroyed.

—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph S. Hoard, of Mansfield, announce the engagement of their daughter, Neil Margaret Hoard, to Warren Tubbs, of Buffalo, N. Y., son of the Hon. and Mrs. Charles Tubbs, of Osceola. The wedding is to take place some time next month.

—E. S. Horton, of Canton, is one of the largest growers of peaches in Bradford county, having 14 acres in his orchard. He expects to have some 8,000 bushels this season, and is not advertising in advance that his prospective crop has been killed by the frost.

—The sixteenth annual reunion of the Eleventh Penna. Cavalry Association will be held at Harrisburg on Wednesday, June 8th, the same time and place as the State Encampment of the G. A. R. Company F of this regiment was raised in Tioga county by Captain Mitchell.

—Lizell George, of Mansfield, formerly of Westfield, has purchased the coal business of Baker & Gee at Tioga. In addition to conducting a coal yard Mr. George also expects to engage in the general merchandise business at that place, having purchased the property occupied for some time by M. M. Baker and family.

—Walter Yandes and Miss Louise Grant Robena, both of Blossburg, gave their friends a surprise Monday evening, May 2d, by being married without any formal announcement. Rev. L. W. Klair, pastor of the Second Congressional church, performed the ceremony. Both young people are well known, having always lived in Blossburg.

—Some weeks ago Judge Ormerod, of Potter county, delivered a charge to the grand jury expounding the rights of automobilists. Since then the Judge has sold his team and bought a machine, and a horse, frightened at the judicial car, ran away, threw out two women and jammed them up some. Even this has not caused the Court to change his opinion filed.

—The local paper reports that some of Millerton's people enjoyed a cider social on a recent Sunday, which among its various evolutions included several scraps of more or less violence, a tour into Steuben county, a running fight on Kelly Hill, the misappropriation of some personal property, and a demand for the services of a surgeon to classify and put in proper position some misplaced bones.

—Henry Love and George Goldberg started from Liberty to the lumber camp of Charles Kilpatrick. Goldberg drove Love eight miles on the way, and then he left him to finish the journey on foot. Love did not show up at the camp, and search was made, and Love was found dead. The coroner decided an inquest was not necessary. It is said the unfortunate man had been drinking and that death was due to alcoholism and exposure. He left a family.

—The body of Jordan Kelley, who died last week in Wellsboro, was brought to Mansfield on Wednesday last, and was buried in Prospect cemetery. Mr. Kelley was a long-time resident of this vicinity and was esteemed highly. One daughter, Mrs. J. L. Moore, of Corning, N. Y., and one brother, Ira Kelley, of Kelleytown, survive.—Mansfield Advertiser.

—James Roche, of Charleston, and Miss Margaret Griffin, of Lambs Creek, were married in St. Mary's church at Tioga last Wednesday by Rev. M. J. Manley, of Elkland. They were attended by Jerry Griffin, of Fairport, N. Y., brother of the bride, and Miss Ellen Roche, of Blossburg, sister of the groom.

—Holloway D. Wood, a well known and respected resident of Rutland, died last Wednesday at his home, of heart disease. Decedent was 75 years old and had been in poor health for many years. Several children survive.

Not for a single day can a cough be safely neglected in this climate. Without delay resort to Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. This balsamic vegetable preparation extinguishes a cough or cures a cold with unexampled rapidity. Sold by all druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

The sanction of physicians has been accorded to that standard disinfectant Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, Black or Brown, 50c.

EVANS CLOTHING CO.

75 MAIN STREET

STADIUM CLOTHES

Perfect in fit and finish, made to look well and wear well, by highest-priced skilled workmen.

White House Shoes for Men

MADE BY BROWN SHOE COMPANY

All the latest shapes and shades. Built to give comfort and ease, at the same time retaining that smart and snappy finish.

Buster Brown Shoes for Boys

The Buster Brown Shoe for young men cannot be beaten. Made over the same last as our White House Men's Shoes. See our new-fashioned lace for Oxfords.

Se-an-el and Lion Brand Hats

FOR ALL AGES, IN ALL COLORS

THE NEWEST IN

Caps	Faultless Shirts
Pres't Suspenders	Neckwear
Gloves	Belts
Cluett Collars	Hosiery

Everything Sold Here Guaranteed.
Alterations Made on the Premises.
Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing.

L. P. SMART, F. C. FARRELL
MANAGERS

SHE LOVES IT

when the beef steaks and delicious pieces for entree's are cut from our prime beef. Our beef is tender, juicy and of rich and delightful flavor because we know how to choose the best. We have everything to tempt the dainty appetite just now in spring lamb, veal and spring broilers. Fresh fish every Wednesday.

Yahn & Westbrook's

Opposite Coles House Block

WALN ST., WELLSBORO, PA.

Wash Dresses and Suits Just Received

OPENING DISPLAY
FRIDAY & SATURDAY

I have the largest and best assortment of Wash Dresses and Wash Suits ever displayed in Wellsboro.

Friday and Saturday I shall have all goods displayed and shall be pleased to show you whether you wish to purchase or not.

Louise March

79 MAIN ST., WELLSBORO, PA.

Those wishing Saturday Evening Post delivered leave name at Fasoler's Book Store. Exclusive agency.

CIRCUS DAY SPECIALS

ONE DAY ONLY

SATURDAY, MAY 14

When you come to Wellsboro, make yourself at home at the Bernkopf store.

Men's Half Hose, 25c. values, per pair	15c.
Men's 15c. London Town Collars, each	10c.
A lot of $1.00 Shirts for	79c.
A lot of $1.00 Hats for	75c.
A lot of $1.50 Hats for	$1.00
A lot of $2.00 Hats for	1.50
Men's 50c. President Suspenders for	38c.
Child's Tan Pump, regular $1.00 for	85c.
Child's Tan Sandal, regular $1.50 for	1.20
Child's Kid Oxford, regular $1.15 for	90c.
Ladies' Kid Blucher, worth $2.00 for	1.50
Lace Curtains, $3.50 values for	3.00
Lace Curtains, $4.00 values for	3.50
Lace Curtains, $4.50 values for	3.90
Lace Curtains, $5.50 values for	4.85
One piece of half-wool Carpet, 50c. value	40c.
25c. Dress Ginghams for	17c.
12½c. Printed Lawns for	10c.
15c. Printed Lawns for	12½c.
12½c. Silkolines for	10c.
Currants, per pound	8c.
Raisins, per pound	8c.
Runkel's Chocolate, per pound	30c.
Tomatoes, per can	8c.
Corn, per can	8c.
Molasses, 10c. can for	3c.
Yeast Foam, per package	3c.

Max Bernkopf & Bro

A MAN'S HOUSE IS HIS CASTLE

IT SHOULD BE FORTIFIED—protected with good paint. Ten houses are burnt up by slow decay, from not being properly painted, to every one that is destroyed by fire. And yet, it costs but little to keep a house well painted, if the right kind of paint is used. The best painter in the world cannot do a good job with poor paint, but give a good painter

PATTON'S SUN-PROOF PAINTS

and you will surely get a job that will look well and wear well. They are economical paints because they cover so much more surface and wear so much longer than ordinary paints. They are sold by reputable retailers whose business existence depends upon the continued patronage of satisfied customers. Get Color Cards and information from

Roberts Hardware Company

Next Door to the First National Bank

GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP

is marvelously efficient in clearing the skin of impurities and keeping it in a perfect state of health. It beautifies the complexion, while as a healing agent for sores and wounds it leaves all praise. It removes pimples, blotches, eczema and unsightly eruptions, and there is no form of eruptive disease for which this soap has not proved efficacious. In the bath it is as beneficial as the waters of the celebrated sulphur springs. Linens and woolens washed with it are rendered superlatively white, and are disinfected if the material has been exposed to disease germs. The value of sulphur as a cleansing and purifying agent is everywhere recognized.

Glenn's Sulphur Soap

Marketing is so Easy By Telephone

MARKETING by telephone is on the increase. Nearly all grocerymen and other retail merchants recognize this fact. They cater to telephone trade and deliver the very best class of goods to telephone customers because they appreciate the saving of time in their own stores on orders given in this way.

If you have a telephone at home, you are thus assured of the very best treatment at the hands of your tradesmen. The cost of the service is offset by the car fares it saves.

Remember, too, that every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance station.

Have one of Children?

NewspaperARCHIVE®

...RAY CENTS—THE DOLLARS WILL COME

...VERY AGRICULTURAL AUTHORITY in the world says that proper spraying of fruit trees is a paying investment. The truth of the claim has been proved at most of the agricultural ...stations in the country. The results from scientific spraying have in many instances been truly ...marvelous. The cost is so small in comparison with results that it deserves a trial by all owners ...f fruit trees this year. Try at least on part of your fruit and note the results carefully.

We are headquarters for all spraying supplies. Just what you need at the lowest possible ...price. Blue Vitrol Lime, London Purple, White Hellebore, Copperas, Formaldehyde, Whale Oil Soap, etc., in any quantity.

FAY F. HOWD

...RNER DRUG STORE

...f. Surface Says:
...Your Orchards Now"

...ave everything you will need to do it.

Lime
Sulphur
Formaldehyde
Arsenate of Lead
...ordeaux Mixture
...rosive Sublimate

...or our pamplet on Spraying Fruit Trees.

L. BLATCHLEY
Central Pharmacy

...OAL PRICES
...ASH REDUCTION

The following prices for 2000 pounds of anthracite coal delivered, in effect May 1:

...ea - - - $4.75
...ut, Stove, Egg 6.25

With orders received before May 16th, with cash accompanying order, a reduction of 50c. from above prices will be allowed.

GEO. M. SPALDING

Local Notices.

...SMITH's celebrated ale on draught ... Hotel Wilcox.

Pittsburg Perfect Fence, the best fence in the world, at Gardner & Co.'s.

May sale of Ladies' Hats, trimmed and untrimmed, at Mrs. E. A. Bryden's, beginning next Monday, May 16th.

If you are in need of a Cook Stove or Range you will make a mistake if you fail to call at Gardner & Co.'s and get prices.

Gardner & Co. are exclusive agents for Wellsboro for the celebrated Pittsburg Perfect Fence, the best fence in the world.

FOR SALE.—A Refrigerator, Folding Bed and a Writing Desk, all in good condition, will be sold cheap. Enquire at the GAZETTE office.—tf.

STOVES! STOVES! — New line of Cook Stoves on hand for spring trade. Call and see them. Prices that will astonish you. GARDNER & CO.
March 31, 1910.

MARVEL FLOUR.—Another car load of this high grade Spring Patent Flour received and we are selling it at $1.50 per sack, cash.
GEO. C. & F. A. BROOKS,
92 Main street and Wellsboro Roller Mills.—Nov. 18-tf.

Edwin J. Hadley, who will present his peerless pictures here next Tuesday evening, has for this visit an entirely new collection. The public demand the best and have learned that this exhibition exceeds their highest anticipation. Mr. Hadley's former engagements here have firmly established him as a popular favorite, and his coming engagement is looked forward to with pleasurable anticipation. Prices, 15, 25, 35 and 50 cents.

The engagement of Edwin J. Hadley's famous exhibition of high-class moving pictures promises to be one of the pleasing features of the season's attractions. Mr. Hadley holds the distinction of being America's pioneer moving picture exhibitor; this fact, coupled with his marvelous mechanical ingenuity, enables him to present his exhibitions in a manner which has established him as master of his art. At the Auditorium next Tuesday evening. Prices, 15, 25, 35 and 50 cents.

WATCH FOR THE WILD WEST SHOW. There are a number of Wild West shows on the road but you will get all the wild west desired in Jones Bros. Buffalo Ranch big Wild West consolidated shows which will exhibit in Wellsboro next Saturday. It takes one train of eleven long cars to haul ... side-show to tents and they have all the good features ... Wild West show, the ... features only being eliminated. Take a day off and come to Wellsboro and see the show. Come in early and see the ... street parade which will ... [illegible]

The Gazette.

THURSDAY, MAY 12, 1910.

New Advertisements.

Glenn's Sulphur Soap.
She Loves It—Yahn & Westbrook.
Choice Footwear—Smith & Stone.
Women's Waists—L. B. Finkelstein.
Circus Day Specials—Max Bernkopf & Bro.
Notice to Electors—County Commissioners.

Late Local Brevities.

—Two ball games Saturday.

—Wild West show next Saturday.

—Hadley's moving pictures next Tuesday evening.

—Joseph B. Merz spent Sunday in Elmira with relatives.

—Landlord John Curtin, of Morris, was in town yesterday.

—Calm yourself about the comet. It will do you no harm.

—A son was born Tuesday to Mr. and Mrs. R. J. English.

—One may get up or stay up to see the comet, as one chooses.

—Never judge a woman's disposition by the size of her smile.

—Moving pictures are to be presented soon at the Central Rink.

—A daughter was born Sunday to Mr. and Mrs. George Horton.

—Geo. M. Spalding left last evening for Philadelphia on business.

—Miss Mary Butterworth, of Harrisburg, is visiting relatives in town.

—A son was born May 4th to Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Thornton, R. D. 4.

—Mrs. Louise Truman, of Oneida, N. Y., is visiting relatives in town.

—From a setting of thirteen eggs Jack Spencer secured sixteen chicks.

—William O'Connor is home from Tioga, West Virginia, for a few days.

—Henry Lounsbury has moved from this place to Morris, his former home.

—Perry H. Tucker, the Knoxville banker, had business in town last Friday.

—A daughter was born Tuesday afternoon to Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Roy.

—A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Vincent, of Bacon street, April 28th.

—Memorial day will be observed by the West Branch Cemetery Association.

—Mrs. Arthur Brewster visited friends at Morris and Hartsfield last week.

—The water company has extended its main up West avenue from Kelsey street.

—Henry Herden, of Buffalo, formerly of Wellsboro, was in town yesterday.

—A. J. Bunnell, of North Judson, Ind., was in town last Thursday and Friday.

—Prof. A. T. Smith, of the Mansfield Normal School, was in town last Thursday.

—A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Owen Glennon, of Grant street, last Thursday.

—Mrs. M. G. Austin and her sister, Mrs. Mary Petrie, are visiting friends in Buffalo.

—Mrs. Irving W. Williams, of Madison, N. J., is the guest of Miss Mary [illegible].

—Oscar Smith, of Farmington, has been added to the payroll of the cut glass factory.

—Mrs. Geo. R. Mathers is visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank J. Bullard, of Williamsport.

—Charles Dison Koch, State School Inspector, visited the Wellsboro schools Tuesday.

—Hadley's moving pictures will be the closing attraction of the season at the Auditorium.

—Mrs. George Miller, of Galeton, is visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. Fred Ortman.

—Burgess A. P. Dartt left Tuesday morning on a business trip to Friendship and Wellsville, N. Y.

—William F. Jordan was called to Liberty on Sunday by the sickness of his aunt, Mrs. James Guy.

—George W. Moore left Monday for Chicago to spend the summer with his son, Charles G. Moore.

—Judge David Cameron presided at the mock court trial held at Elkland last Thursday evening.

—C. L. Peaslee, Esq., of Williamsport, Republican candidate for Congress, was in town Monday.

—A call has been extended by St. Paul's Episcopal church to Rev. R. S. Nichols, of Newark, N. J.

—J. D. Skelton has been in Indiana, Indiana county, his former home, the past week on a business trip.

—Homer Howe, of Delmar, is reported to have sold over [illegible] worth of strawberry plants this season.

—Mrs. A. W. Vaughn, of Elmira, is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William O'Connor.

—[illegible]

—Work has been commenced on a large porch to extend across the whole front of the Forest Lawn Sanitarium.

—Miss Marguerite Dolmetsch, of Wells College, was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. A. B. Dunsmore, over Sunday.

—Mrs. Edward Matson was called to Cohocton, N. Y., last week by the illness of her daughter, Mrs. E. E. Jones.

—C. H. DeWitt and Frank Longbothum, of Mansfield, attended "The Traveling Salesman" last Thursday evening.

—Dr. Jerome D. Niles is looking after the practice of Dr. W. E. Delaney at Slate Run during his absence this week.

—Mrs. L. C. Brown, of Owego, N. Y., was called here last week by the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. C. J. Wheeler.

—Miss Elizabeth Gardner has accepted a position as instructor in English at the Mansfield State Normal School.

—Peter Fullwood and family, of Blossburg, were Sunday visitors at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Fullwood.

—Several Wellsboro couples have arranged to visit Elmira to-morrow evening to see David Warfield in "The Music Master."

—The employes of the glass cutting shop have organized a ball team with R. Buckley Brundage as manager and Jay Begell as captain.

—Allen Sherwood, who has been in the employ of Road Contractor Whalen at Towanda for several weeks, returned home last week.

—An unusually large number of residents of this place are engaged in raising chickens this year. Incubators are used principally.

—Growers declare that home grown strawberries will not be long in following the inferior fruit from the south in the local market.

—J. Albert Moore has opened a blacksmith shop in the wooden block, corner of Water and Waln streets, which he recently purchased.

—Rev. J. C. Quinn, of Antrim, was in town Monday evening en route to Altoona to attend the annual convention of the Diocese of Harrisburg.

—Earl Boughtin, doortender, John Smart and Leon Roff, ushers at Dreamland, have been provided with neat uniforms by Manager Deane.

—Otis H. Evans has secured the agency for Tioga county for the Cadillac automobiles. He has already sold two cars in Wellsboro for fall delivery.

—Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Parkhurst attended the meeting of the Corning District Ministerial Association at Lawrenceville on Monday and Tuesday.

—Rev. F. S. Parkhurst will preach the baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class of the High School at the M. E. church on Sunday evening, May 29th.

—Rev. C. G. Langford will lecture in the Baptist church at Stony Fork on Wednesday evening, May 25th, for the benefit of the Sunday-school of that place.

—Mrs. Wm. Riddell, of Chattanooga, Tenn., and Mrs. Charles Riddell, of Larry's Creek, Lycoming county, were visitors at the home of Fay F. Howd last Friday.

—Robert Conevery, who is employed in the linotype composing room of the Philadelphia North American, spent Sunday and Monday at his home in this place.

—The prompt action of the borough officials to prevent violations of the speed laws by owners of automobiles on the streets in this place is to be highly commended.

—John D. Gross, of Delmar, left on Tuesday for Latchford, Ontario, Canada, where he is interested in a mining claim together with other residents of this section.

—Charles C. Wheeler, of Galeton, spent Sunday in town with his wife, who is assisting in the care of his mother, who is seriously ill at her home on Meade street.

—Mrs. John Gisin and her two daughters, Misses Mabel and Mattie Gisin, arrived home yesterday noon from California, where they have been spending the winter.

—There will be two ball games Saturday on Athletic Park between teams from Blossburg and Wellsboro. The first game will be called at 10:30 a. m. and the second at 4 p. m.

—Louis Bailey, traveling salesman and office man with Barker, Rose & Clinton, of this city, has returned to Wellsboro, where he will be employed in the store of his father.—Elmira Advertiser.

—Earl Graves, of Galeton, has rented the house of Ernest Schaeffer on Meade street and has moved his family to this borough to reside. Mrs. Graves is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Conevery.

—Dr. and Mrs. C. W. Sheldon, Miss [illegible]

...ing Salesman" at the Auditorium last Thursday evening.

—The remains of Charles, the 7-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Carr, of Port Allegany, formerly of Stokesdale, were brought to this borough Tuesday evening for burial in the Catholic cemetery.

—"Political hog wash" is the latest pet epithet applied to the warm controversy now engaged in by the local Republican organs as to the respective merits of the two P's for congressional honors. Whoop 'er up, boys!

—Mrs. Bertha May Andrews, of Wellsboro, and Mackayn John Massia, a shoe dealer of Niagara Falls, were married in Corning last Thursday. The bride had recently been divorced, securing her divorce in this borough.

—James Cisco, an employe at Culver's mill, met with a serious accident Tuesday. While at work on a rip-saw his right hand was caught and badly mutilated. It is feared that only a portion of the hand can be saved.

—As will be observed by announcement in the proper column, R. E. Urell, of Tioga, is a candidate for delegate to the Democratic State Convention, A. M. VanZile, of Osceola, having withdrawn his name as a candidate.

—Rev. Dr. Samuel D. Martin, principal of the Cumberland Valley State Normal School, and formerly President of Wilson College, will deliver the commencement address at the Bache Auditorium on Wednesday evening, June 1.

—Frank F. Smith has purchased the farm of Christ. Bateman, near the Niles celery farm. The farm consists of 93 acres and the sale includes the stock and farming tools. Mr. Bateman takes Mr. Smith's property on R. D. 7 in the deal.

—The waste-pipe from a kitchen sink, says Farm and Home, should have boiling water and ammonia, or washing soda, poured down it each day. At least once a week it should be treated to a dose of some good disinfectant, such as chloride of lime.

—Deputy Sheriff Cameron went to Ansonia last Thursday and returned with Ernest Stryker, who was lodged in jail. Stryker is charged with beating his wife and drunk and disorderly conduct. He was committed by Justice Ray Witt, of Ansonia, to the county jail for 30 days.

—Next Saturday will be show day and you had better take advantage of it to come to Wellsboro and see the elephant, as it may be the only opportunity you will have this summer. Jones Bros. Buffalo Ranch Wild West is the only one so far booked for Wellsboro.

—The Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows annual convention will be held in Williamsport next week, beginning Tuesday and continuing until Saturday. The State Rebekah assembly will hold its annual meeting there at the same time. The headquarters for Tioga county Odd Fellows will be Room 48, Park Hotel.

—Among the speakers announced by Master William F. Creasy at the disposal of the State Grange for assignment to the annual picnics of the Pomona and subordinate granges all over the State are the following: I. G. Stone, of Delmar; E. B. Dorsett, Prof. O. C. Gartner and Miss Lelia M. Coveney, of Mansfield.

—The borough officials have posted notices offering a reward of $10 for the conviction of any person violating any of the ordinances relating to the operation of automobiles or motor vehicles, or any of the ordinances relating to fast driving of horses on the streets within the limits of the borough. A reward of $25 is offered for second conviction of any person or party for like offense.

—The North American of yesterday printed a picture of the graduating class of the High School and says that the class, which numbers 24, "is said to be an unusually bright aggregation." All the class offices have been filled except those of valedictorian and salutatorian. Final examinations will determine these. The office of secretary, made vacant by the death of Thornton Green, will not be filled.

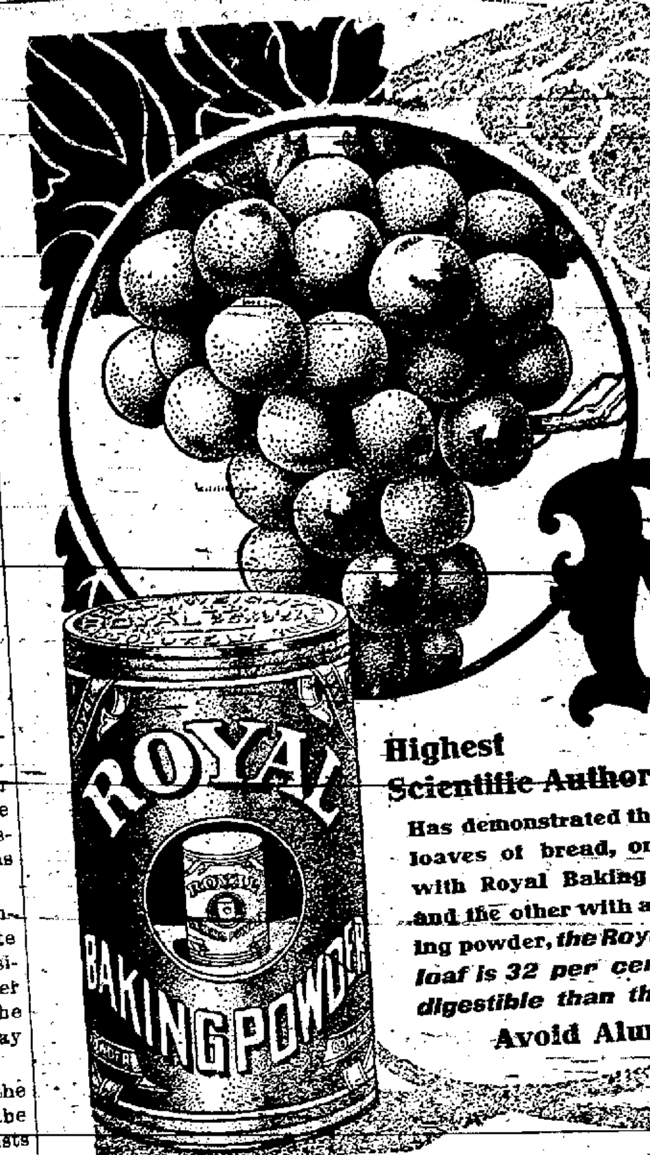
Remembered His Friends.

The Port Allegany Reporter in speaking of the retiring Auditor General says, among other things: "While making a good Auditor General, Young at no time forgot his friends, which can be said of a devilish few politicians."

The above brief sentence is as true as the Holy Writ. At no time during his term of office can it be said that Auditor General Young forgot his friends. This is especially true in Tioga county. There are few, d—m few, if any politicians in this neck'o woods who remembered their Tioga county friends in a more substantial manner, regardless of creed or political belief, than did Robert K. Young.

Since the Wellsboro Gazette has been under the present management and ownership, thirty-four years, no public official, Republican or Democrat, has shown the Gazette the same courtesy in an official capacity as that extended by Mr. Young. Acts of such character touch sensitive chords that lead to the heart and cause us to remark: If at any time, any where, now or hereafter, the retiring Auditor General should have occasion to require a favor of the Gazette, political or otherwise, he has but to name it and we are at his service.

Men of the stamp, character and ability of Hon. Robert K. Young are scarce and few in this State. The ... are full of ... [illegible]



ROYAL Baking Powder renders the food more digestible and wholesome

Royal BAKING POWDER

Highest Scientific Authority

Has demonstrated that of two loaves of bread, one raised with Royal Baking Powder, and the other with alum baking powder, *the Royal raised loaf is 32 per cent. more digestible than the other.*

Avoid Alum

Absolutely Pure

Surgeons Remove 155 Pound Tumor.

The largest tumor, no doubt, known to the medical profession and ever removed from the body of a human being, was removed from the abdomen of a lady at the Koser sanitarium in Williamsport on Tuesday. The weight of the tumor when placed upon the scales was 155 pounds. The lady from whom the tumor was removed is a resident of New Columbia.

The Williamsport News says: "The tumor being so large, having grown to such an extent that the form of the lady was out of all proportion, it was with difficulty that she was brought to the Koser hospital in this city where the operation could be performed. The weight of the tumor was considerably more than the normal weight of the woman.

"The patient from whom the tumor was taken is doing nicely and rallied from the effects of the anesthetic and shows all the indications of a speedy recovery. She is a woman not more than 50 years of age and is small of stature. She has suffered from the growth of the tumor for years and it had to be removed or else her death would have been only a matter of a short time."

—Miss Grace L. Evans, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David E. Evans, of Charleston, and Webb S. Rice, are to be married next Wednesday, May 18, at the home of the bride's parents.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Daggett, of Daggett, announce the engagement of their daughter, Louise Wilson Daggett, to Grover C. Sheives, son of C. H. Shieves. The wedding will be solemnized in June.

The Man Whom You Probably Prefer to Act As Your Executor is a Good Business Man

IF he is a good business man he is a busy man, and this will make you hesitate to make demands upon his time that few business men can spare from their affairs. Moreover there is always a risk that the executor, if it is an individual, may die before the estate is settled. The life of this Company is perpetual. It is always on duty at the same place and specialized on such work.

Tioga County Savings & Trust Co.

Notice to Electors.

AS REQUIRED by the Act of 17th of February A. D. 1906, known as the Uniform Primary Act, the County Commissioners of Tioga county, pursuant to written notices filed with said County Commissioners, hereby give notice of the number of the delegates to be elected to the State Convention of each party, the names of all offices for which nomination are to be made, and candidates for party offices to be elected at the ensuing Primary to be held on the first Saturday of June next, as follows:

DELEGATES AND ALTERNATES TO STATE CONVENTION.

REPUBLICAN—Three Delegates.
DEMOCRATIC—One Delegate.
PROHIBITION—Four Delegates and four Alternates.
SOCIALIST—None.

NAMES OF ALL OFFICES WHICH NOMINATIONS ARE TO BE MADE.

One Representative in Congress for the Fifteenth District.
Two Representatives in the General Assembly.

CANDIDATES FOR PARTY OFFICES TO BE ELECTED.

REPUBLICAN—One County Committeeman in each election district.
DEMOCRATIC—One County Committeeman in each election district.
PROHIBITION—Chairman, Treasurer and Secretary of the Prohibition party of Tioga county.

H. H. COOPER,
P. H. DEWEY,
F. H. SMITH,
County Commissioners.

Attest: J. A. Russell.
May 12, 1910-3t.

ORPHANS' COURT NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the following inventories of real and personal estate selected to be retained by the widow and children of decedents, will be presented in the Orphans' Court to be held at the Court House in Wellsboro, in Tioga county, Pa., on MONDAY, MAY 23, 1910, at 2 o'clock p. m., for confirmation nisi, and will be finally confirmed on MONDAY, JUNE 6, 1910, unless cause be shown why said accounts should not be confirmed:

Estate of James L. Blackwell, late of Morris Township, deceased, widow's inventory of personal property.

Estate of Charles H. Cole, late of Nelson Borough, deceased, widow's inventory of personal property.

Estate of Adelbert D. Guild, late of Middlebury Township, deceased, widow's inventory of personal property.

Estate of A. B. Eastman, late of Wellsboro, deceased, widow's inventory of personal property.

Estate of Vernon Greene, late of Elkland, deceased, widow's inventory of personal property.

Estate of Alexander F. Gaylord, late of Blossburg, widow's inventory of personal property.

Estate of J. F. Howe, late of Mansfield, deceased, widow's inventory of personal property.

Estate of Fred N. Marquette, late of Shippen Township, deceased, widow's inventory of real estate.

Estate of Edward W. Maynard, late of Mansfield, deceased, widow's inventory of personal property.

Estate of George Sheffer, late of Liberty township, widow's exemption of real estate.

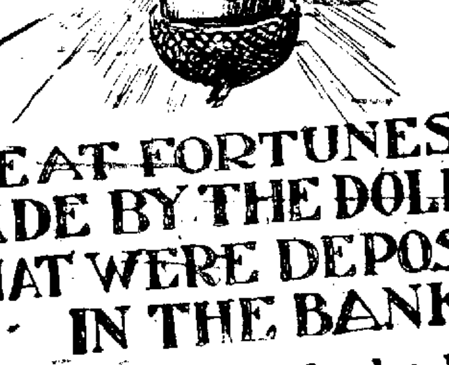
RANSFORD W. FIELD,
Clerk of Orphans' Court.

April 28, 1910-4t.

Kindling Wood.

[illegible]

GREAT OAKS FROM LITTLE ACORNS GROW



GREAT FORTUNES ARE MADE BY THE DOLLARS THAT WERE DEPOSITED IN THE BANK

There is one thing absolutely true--

Every great fortune has had a beginning. There is always a FIRST DOLLAR.

By starting a Savings Account in The First National with even so small an amount as a

DOLLAR

You may be laying the foundation for your future success.

- Its an easy matter to save when once the habit is formed.
- Its an easy habit to acquire if you use one of our little Home Banks.
- We allow 3 per cent compound interest.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
WELLSBORO, PA.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL

By RANDALL PARRISH

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the introduction of John Stephens, adventurer, a Massachusetts man marooned by authorities at Valparaiso, Chile. Being interested in mining operations in Bolivia, he was denounced by Chile as an insurrectionist and as a consequence was hiding. At his hotel his attention was attracted by an Englishman and a young woman. Stephens rescued the young woman from a drunken officer. He was thanked by her. Admiral of the Peruvian navy confronted Stephens, told him that war had been declared between Chile and Peru and offered him the office of captain. He desired that that night the Esmeralda, a Chilean vessel, should be captured. Stephens accepted the commission. Stephens met a motley crew, to which he was assigned. He gave them final instructions. They boarded the vessel. They successfully captured the vessel supposed to be the Esmeralda, through strategy. Capt. Stephens gave directions for the departure of the craft. He entered the cabin and discovered the English woman and her maid. Stephens quickly learned the wrong vessel had been captured. It was Lord Darlington's private yacht, the lord's wife and maid being aboard. He explained the situation to her ladyship. Then First Mate Tuttle laid bare the plot, saying that the Sea Queen had been taken in order to go to the Antarctic circle. Tuttle explained that on a former voyage he had learned that the Donna Isabel was lost in 1753. He had found it frozen in a huge case of ice on an island and contained much gold. Stephens consented to be the captain of the expedition. He told Lady Darlington. She was greatly alarmed, but expressed confidence in him. The Sea Queen encountered a vessel in the fog. Stephens attempted to communicate. This caused a fierce struggle and he was overcome. Tuttle finally squaring the situation. Then the Sea Queen headed south again. Under Tuttle's guidance the vessel made progress toward its goal. De Nova, the mate, told Stephens that he believed Tuttle, now acting as skipper, insane because of his queer actions. Stephens was awakened by crashing of glass. He saw Tuttle in the grip of a spasm of religious mania and overcame him. The sailor upon regaining his senses was taken ill. Tuttle committed suicide by shooting. Upon vote of the crew Stephens assumed the leadership and the men decided to continue the treasure hunt, the islands being supposed to be only 200 miles distant. Tuttle was buried in the sea, Lady Darlington pronouncing the service. Stephens awaking from sleep saw the ghost, supposed to have formed the basis for Tuttle's religious mania. Upon advice of Lady Darlington, Stephens started to probe the ghost. He came upon Lieut. Sanchez, the drunken officer he had humbled in Chile. He found that at Sanchez' inspiration, Engineer McKnight played "ghost" to scare the men into giving up the quest. Stephens announced that the Sea Queen was at the spot where Tuttle's quest was supposed to be. The crew was anxious to go on in further search. De Nova and Stephens conquered them in a fist fight. Lady Darlington thanked him. The Sea Queen started northward. She was wrecked in a fog. Stephens, De Nova, Lady Darlington and her maid being among those to set out in a life boat. Ten were rescued. Stephens saw only one chance in a thousand for life. Lady Darlington confessed her love to Stephens and he did likewise. Lady Darlington told her life story: how she had been bartered for a title, her yearning for absent love. She revealed herself as the school chum of Stephens' sister. She expressed a wish to die in the sea rather than face her former friends and go back to the old life. A ship was sighted. The craft proved to be a derelict. They boarded her. She was frozen tight with hundreds of years of ice. The vessel was the Donna Isabel, lost in 1753, 126 years previous. The frozen bodies of the former crew were removed. They read the log of the Isabel, which told how the Spaniards had died from cold, one by one. Lady Darlington sang to prevent the men from becoming moody. The crew commenced the hunt for treasure. They found the iron chest, said to contain a part of 3,000,000 pesos, firmly imbedded in ice. Lady Darlington expressed the belief that it would never benefit the men, for she said the Donna Isabel would never reach port. The men got a lust for gold. Stephens quelled it by whipping one. The Donna Isabel showed indications of sinking. They prepared to depart with what treasure had been found.

With All My Strength I Flung Myself Forth—Straight Out Into the Sea.

CHAPTER XXVIII.—Continued.

The negro Cole acted as though he had lost his mind, entirely, and after studying him awhile I concluded to let him do as he pleased. He ate breakfast with the rest of us, but without speaking, and afterward, when we left the table, picked up the cleaver and made directly for the lazarette. I called to him, but he merely rolled his eyes up at me from the blackness below and disappeared, the icy water slushing underfoot. We soon heard him vigorously slashing away at the ice, muttering constantly to himself. I went part way down the ladder, with a candle in my hand, whence I could see him toiling away at the end of the hole the men had excavated in the ice, though he paid no attention to my call. The water was fully six inches deep over the lazarette deck, splashing back and forth as the vessel rolled, and I could see drops of sea-water squeezing in through the sides of her and dripping steadily down. There was nothing to do but leave the fellow alone, so after telling Dade to look down the ladder once in a while and keep an eye on him I joined the others on deck.

"Gone clear nutty," commented McKnight, tapping his head. "The very sight o' them yellow boys was too much for him."

"I only hope it wasn't my blow," I said soberly.

"Blow—hell! Why that crack never hurt his skull, Mr. Stephens. The fellow was plumb crazy as soon as the box was open. He never thought there was so much money in the world. Why, you ought to 'a' heard him tell of the junk he was goin' to buy when he got his share back to the States. Oh, he'll come out of his dream all right if we only let him alone for a day or so."

So we left him down there alone, working away in the dark. He came up, however, at the call for dinner, eating away heartily without uttering a word and going back to his solitary labor, paying not the slightest heed to any of us. When supper time came I compelled him to remove his ice trousers and boots and lie down in one of the bunks. When I looked in a few minutes later he was sound asleep.

That the wreck was slowly settling down under us was beyond doubt and laden with ice as she was the sodden hull would probably drop at last like a stone. The thickening sky to the southward made me exceedingly anxious, and just before dark we hauled the [illegible]

several days yet, unless the weather became serious. Everything was made ready, however, for a hasty escape, and a deck-watch set.

Doris passed the greater part of my watch on deck with me, and as Kelly was on the poop we were the nearest to being alone together we had ever been. It was an exceedingly dark night, but still an awful sense of loneliness brooding over the black waters, the canvas forward flapping mournfully, the huge rudder continually creaking to the slap of the waves, and a faint gurgle of water sounding from below. The dreariness of it affected us both, in spite of an effort at cheerfulness; besides, we had little to talk about except our perilous situation. Yet there was an acute pleasure in thus being together, and so she lingered on beside me, her eyes wandering from my face out into the gloom, much of the time silent, yet content. Finally, after urging her to go in out of the chill, I took a turn forward, even clambering up the ice hummock to the fore peak, and testing the rise of water with a measuring rod. As I returned aft, where Kelly was slapping himself to keep warm, a light flaky snow began falling and soon powdered the decks.

I did not undress, but flung myself on the couch in the main cabin after replenishing the fire, and lay there some time, staring up at the smoky deck-beams, listening to the slush of water in the lazarette, half-frightened by the soddenness of the hulk's rolling. Yet my conviction that she would keep afloat for hours yet finally lulled me to sleep.

De Nova woke me with a fierce grip on the shoulder, and I started up, noting the gray dawn on the front windows, and reading the truth in his face before he uttered a word.

"Is she going?"

"Oui, Oui; by gar, she sink quick!"

"Call all hands; get the boat clear and ready to swing. I'll bring the women."

The men were tumbling out as I pounded on the after state-room door. A glance through the stern-ports brought my heart into my throat, the crests of the pursuing waves were so close. Knowing that both women would be fully dressed I flung open the door and began hastily gathering up their belongings. Within a brief minute we were outside on the deck. A single glance told us there was no time to waste. The sea ran somewhat heavier, yet with a regular swell, the Donna Isabel reeling and staggering like a drunken man. The vessel had sunk so deeply that her main-chains dipped, while her list permitted the water free entrance through the gap in the port bulwarks, and flooded the deck. There was a desperation to her mad wallowing which made me think each plunge would prove her last. I swung Doris into the stern of the long-boat, bidding her hold tight.

"Now jump, men—lively, or she'll go down under us! De Nova, Johnson, tumble in and handle the ropes; Sanchez, fend off and have an oar ready. Now, then, fall on the rest of you and let her go—easy, there, easy! Slue down the line—everybody, and cast off oars, men, oars, or she'll swamp us."

The [illegible] chains missed us by the barest inch, then we swung clear, tossed high on the creamy crest of a huge roller, which enabled us to look straight down on the sloping deck.

"Is every one here?" I asked.

"All but Jem Cole, sir."

"Cole, where is he?"

It was Johnson who answered.

"Well, all I know about it is, I hauled him out o' the bunk, and shook him wide awake. Then I left him to go up and route out Kelly. That's the last I saw of him, sir; but it's a sure thing he ain't here."

De Nova had hold of the tiller, and I sprang forward, pushing past Sanchez, who was in the bow.

"Lay her nose close in where I can jump for the chains," I ordered sharply. "We can't leave Cole behind to drown."

It was a bit of a ticklish job the way the sea was running, and that lumping wreck sagging under, but the mate knew his trade, and, as the boat rose high on the swell, I leaped and hung on, my feet dangling in the froth. As the sodden hull swung reeling over I clambered up, and dropped to the deck. The missing negro was nowhere in sight. I leaned over, staring down at the bobbing boat being hurled back by the rebound of the surge, yet seeing only the white face of Doris upturned appealingly toward me.

"Pull out, boys; strong, now! Give her plenty of room so she won't suck you down when she drops. I've got to try the cabin."

I got aft that far. I even got fairly within the door, and my ears caught the dull, muffled sounds of blows between decks. My God! the fellow had actually gone back into that icy hold to dig for gold! As I stood there, trembling, wondering if I could dare the passage, I felt a sudden quiver of the deck, heard a sharp, ripping sound forward, a yell of mingled voices, and turned and ran for the rail. With all my strength I flung myself forth—straight out into the gray sea. I went down, down, down, feeling as if the very life was being sucked out of me, every muscle paralyzed by the icy coldness of the water. As I came up, gasping, struggling, scarce able to move a cramped limb, the suction caught me, dragging me back, and down again. I battled against it like a madman, every instant an agony; and then, all at once, I found the crest and breathed in the welcome air, my stiffened limbs moving mechanically, my brain throbbing with pain. I could see nothing until a huge roller flung me upward, buffeting my face with icy spray, and there, below in the hollow, tossed the long-boat, every pallid face staring up at me. I saw them frantically back water, as the great surge hurled me down headlong. I was beside them; they clutched at me and missed. The stern, swung suddenly about by the blow of the sea, loomed over me, and then my fingers gripped a dripping oar blade. God knows how I ever clung to it, wrenched by that sea—how the strength remained in my numbed hands; but some one twisted a boathook in the collar of my jacket, and so they hauled me, dripping and half-conscious, over the gunwale. I saw Doris. I looked into her eyes. I felt her bare hands on my wet cheek. I think it was the simple touch of her that gave me back life and comprehension of my condition. I endeavored weakly to lift my head, fighting against the awful numbness that held me prostrate. Everything seemed a dream, yet in that dream I heard De Nova's voice:

"Take him for'ard zare, dam' quick. Strip ze wet clothes off, or he freeze dead. By gar, jump you, Kelly, an' get blanket roun' him!"

I hardly know what they did, for I scarcely retained sufficient life to realize that I was still alive; but, when I was fairly warm beneath a pile of blankets, I saw Doris sitting where she could look down into my face, and the men busy stepping the mast and getting up sail. I pushed my hand out from under the covers and found hers.

"Don't cry, little girl," I whispered tenderly; "it is all right now."

She bent down, her cheek pressed against mine, unable to speak.

"Did—did the Donna Isabel go down?" I asked, after a moment's silence.

"Yes, and—and it nearly caught us," her voice sobbing, as the memory of it all came back. "I—I saw you jump, and then there was nothing—nothing but the sea. Oh! how did God ever save you—ever bring you back to me?"

I could only press her hand under the warmth of the blankets, still feeling it difficult to breathe.

"Did—did you see Cole?" she questioned at last, more calmly.

"No, but I heard him; he was down in the lazarette, chopping at the ice, poor devil."

I felt her shiver; then she lifted her head, looking forth over the sea.

"To the very end the dead are doomed to guard that gold," she said soberly. "I wish we had none of it aboard." I lay watching the delicate profile of her face, happy, yet with a little of foreboding.

"Lift me up a little, dear, until I can look about."

She did so with much gentleness, and I leaned against the gunwale. It was a raw, cloudy morning, sea and sky the same dull, dreary expanse of gray, with nothing anywhere to relieve the awful loneliness of water on which we tossed. Our eyes met and our handclasp tightened.

CHAPTER XXIX.

In Which We Fight Death.

I remember distinctly enough the first six days of that boat voyage; it seems as if every detail was burned upon my brain with fire. I see the faces of the men constantly becoming more haggard and hopeless as they stared, dull-eyed and aimlessly, out over the endless waste of water to the dull sky. We were so tired of it; it had grown so hateful in its pitiless vacancy, its dull, dreary void. It seemed to me that with every recurring dawn those within the boat appeared older, grayer, more deeply lined; their exposed flesh caked more heavily with the salt spray; their limbs cramped from confinement and cold; their eyes lusterless and heavy with despair. They conversed with some effort at cheerfulness at first, figuring on the speed with which we sailed, dividing up the treasure, counting the gold pieces, and speculating upon their probable value. But depression followed swiftly as day merged into day, with only that same desert of tumbling waters stretching about us, that same wild sky overhead. Finally the growling voices ceased entirely, the fellows becoming moody and sullen, scarcely answering even when addressed.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Probably True.

"Say," said the farmer, who was unloading potatoes at the grocery, "do you believe that story about little George Washington and the hatchet and the cherry tree?"

"Don't ask me," laughed the grocer.

"Well, I think it is probably true. I've got a boy ten years old at home, and after he had teased me for a year or so I bought him a boy's ax."

"And did he cut down your favorite cherry tree?"

"He did a heap better than that. He cut down most of the apple orchard orchard."

"And did he tell a lie about it?"

"Nope. Owned up like a little man."

"And, like Washington, you praised him?"

"Unlike Washington, I didn't do any such blamed thing. I gave him a hiding on the spot, and have licked him once a day since and am going to keep it up until he is twenty-five years old."

Judgment of Human Nature

But One Infallible Way by Which Test Can Be Made, According to One Writer.

Some people claim to make a study of human nature. They will tell you they can read character at sight—know faces and what they indicate. Let us grant all this to be so, maybe they can. Then again maybe they can't—they only think they can. Faces don't always tell the whole story. Behind the frown and the knitted brow may lurk a big heart and a soul full of healing humor. Behind the easy smile may slyly—the worst old wolf of a temper you ever saw. Often you will face a face so closed up you wouldn't ask it for a cent, hoping to subscribe heavily to your half-dozen benevolent schemes in your inside pocket. Then again a face so bland you think you could say "Brickelbrit" to it and see it cough up specie, like the donkey in the fairy tale, will cough up nothing. A man tells me that to study human nature in the wood you need to be a person of some influence and to go around with a subscription paper for some religious or charitable object. Then you find out. Because you have no personal influence the cause looks the giver (or the non-giver) right smack in the face, and the nature of the person concerned will be as evident as an open faced watch. Whether much, little or nothing be given [illegible]

REASON FOR SOBRIETY.

"Say, Sam, is yo' afraid of snakes?"
"'Deed I is; I done swore off six months ago."

REST AND PEACE

Fall Upon Distracted Households When Cuticura Enters.

Sleep for skin tortured babies and rest for tired, fretted mothers is found in a hot bath with Cuticura Soap and a gentle anointing with Cuticura Ointment. This treatment, in the majority of cases, affords immediate relief in the most distressing forms of itching, burning, scaly, and crusted humors, eczemas, rashes, inflammations, irritations, and chafings, of infancy and childhood, permits rest and sleep to both parent and child, and points to a speedy cure, when other remedies fail. Worn-out and worried parents will find this pure, sweet and economical treatment realizes their highest expectations, and may be applied to the youngest infants as well as children of all ages. The Cuticura Remedies are sold by druggists everywhere. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole proprietors, Boston, Mass., for their free 32-page Cuticura Book on the care and treatment of skin and scalp of infants, children and adults.

A Real Prodigy.

"So you think your boy is a prodigy? But every man thinks his own son is the most wonderful being that ever breathed."

"I tell you this youngster is remarkable, no matter how you may sneer. I've seen him do a thing that I don't suppose any other boy of his age could possibly do."

"What's his specialty? Mathematics?"

"Mathematics? I should say not. He hasn't any more of a head for figures than I have, and learning the multiplication table was the hardest work I ever did in my life."

"In what branch of science does he seem to be particularly interested?"

"He isn't interested in science at all; but the other day a friend of mine who has a big automobile left the machine standing in front of my house for more than half an hour, and, although the boy was playing around outside all the time he did not once climb into the automobile or even toot the horn."

Civilization and Missions.

There is a question that is larger than government of trade, and that is the moral well-being of the vast millions who have come under the protection of modern governments. The representative of the Christian religion must have his place side by side with the man of government and trade, and for generations that representative must be supplied in the person of the foreign missionary from America and Europe. Civilization can only be permanent and continue a blessing to any people if, in addition to promoting their material well-being, it also stands for an orderly individual liberty, for the growth of intelligence and for equal justice in the administration of law. Christianity alone meets these fundamental requirements. The change of sentiment in favor of the foreign missionary in a single generation has been remarkable.

Have Their Troubles.

Samuel Gompers, at the recent convention in Washington of the Civic Federation, said of children:

"Children should be protected from wage slavery, for, when free as air, they have enough trouble, dear knows.

"Walking along an East side street I came on two tiny tots, the smaller of whom was bawling as if to break his lungs.

"A window opened and a little girl shrieked:

"'Tommy, who's been a-hittin' of ye?'

"'Nobody's been a-hittin' of him,' the larger tot answered. 'He's swallered a worm.'"

POSTUM FOR MOTHERS

The Drink That Nourishes and Supplies Food for Mother and Child.

"My husband had been unable to drink coffee for several years, so we were very glad to give Postum a trial and when we understood that long boiling would bring out the delicious flavour, we have been highly pleased with it.

"It is one of the finest things for nursing mothers that I have ever seen. It keeps up the mother's strength and increases the supply of nourishment for the child if partaken of freely. I drank it between meals instead of water and found it most beneficial.

"Our five-year-old boy has been very delicate since birth and has developed slowly. He was white and bloodless. I began to give him Postum freely and you would be surprised at the change. When any person remarks about the great improvement, we never fail to tell them that we attribute his gain in strength and general health, to the free use of Postum and this has led many friends to use it for themselves and children.

"I have always cautioned friends to whom I have spoken about Postum, to follow directions in making it for unless it is boiled fifteen or twenty minutes it is quite tasteless. On the other hand, when properly made, it is very delicious. I want to thank you for the benefits we have derived from the use of your Postum."

Read "The Road to Wellville," found in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. [illegible]

Washing with Clay.

A savage tribe in Africa daubs cloth with clay, then rubs the dirt out in the river. That's a good deal like using a hunk of yellow soap that is made heavy with rosin and stale grease. The rosin stays in the cloth and keeps some of the dirt with it, and then your clothes look streaky. Easy Task laundry soap—the white soap made of cocoanut oil, borax, naphtha and wholesome tallow—takes the dirt out. That's its business—taking dirt out and driving disease germs away. Twenty-five years of reputation back of it, and still it is but five cents a cake.

Getting Even.

William, aged five, had been reprimanded by his father for interrupting while his father was telling his mother about the new telephone for their house. He sulked a while, then went over to his mother and, patting her cheek, said:

"Mother dear, I love you."

"Don't you love me too?" asked his father.

Without glancing at him, William said disdainfully: "The wire's busy."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Getting Old.

"Was your wife pleased with that birthday gift you took home last night?"

"Dee-lighted! She said that I didn't seem to have a thing to do but to sit around and remember her birthdays."

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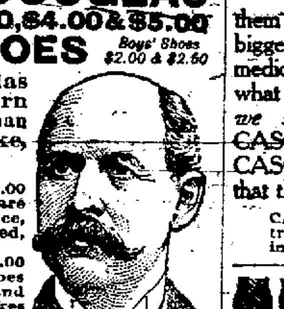

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NEVER SAW SUCH FINE WHEAT ANYWHERE.

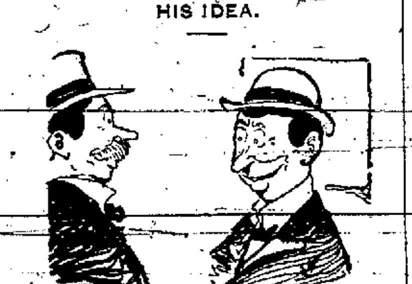
Gust. Anderson of Maldstone, Sask. was formerly of Minnesota and has been in Central Canada three years. On January 16, 1910, he writes:

"Arriving fifteen miles from Maldstone, I bought a couple of steers from a rancher, as my capital was not large, and with the two oxen I brought with me, I broke 25 acres which I put in crop in 1908 and had to clear some brush. I earned $45.00 by breaking fifteen acres for a neighbor and during the summer I put up hay and hauled timber and put up houses for other settlers. Notwithstanding a heavy frost on August 12th, I had 22½ bushels of wheat per acre and 60 bushels of oats. Off 35 acres of wheat in 1909, I got 27 bushels of wheat per acre and 1,300 bushels of oats off 20 acres. I never saw such fine wheat anywhere. We have plenty of rain between May and August and after August seldom any but dry warm days. Water can be had at from 20 to 40 feet and plenty of grass for cattle."

The evidence of Mr. Anderson is given because it is encouraging to the man of small means who is desirous of bettering his condition. It shows what can be done, and there is really but small limit to the man with push and energy to become wealthy on Canadian lands. And the grain that he raises is good. A press dispatch says:

The quality of the wheat continues to be the feature of the deliveries. In the total of 3,378 cars in the February inspections there were 2,847 of high grade stuff, a percentage of 84.28. For January the percentage was 82.21, and for the six months it was 88.6. This is an unusually high average, and it demonstrates beyond the shadow of a doubt that the farmers in this part of the Dominion still know how to grow first-class wheat. The crop of 1908 was considered good enough, and its average of contract wheat was only 70 per cent. Good weather throughout the season was an important factor, of course, in insuring the high quality of the grain, and it is not likely that atmospheric influences of so favorable a character will be encountered for a long time to come. The best that can be expected is that a fair average for a term of years will be maintained.

HIS IDEA.



Hix—Why does Henpeck kiss his wife so much?

Dix—To prevent her talking, I guess.

What the Grocer Said.

"This is a nice business," said the grocer to a Cleveland reporter. "I sell to the very best people in Cleveland, and by the very best I mean the folks who want good things and who pay for them—folks who know how to get the best goods at the price of poorer ones. Take Easy Task soap as an example. It is increasing in demand every day. The reason is that it does half the work itself, and the women know that. Yes, Easy Task not only works by itself, but it sells itself."

Saving His Life.

A story is told of an Englishman who had occasion for a doctor while staying in Peking.

"Sing Loo, gleatest doctor," said his servant; "he savee my lifee once."

"Really?" queried the Englishman.

"Yes; me telible awful," was the reply; "me callee in another doctor. He givee me medicine; me velly, velly bad. Me callee in another doctor. He come and give me medicine, make me velly, velly badder. Me callee in Sing Loo. He no come. He savee my life."

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Physical Messengers.

He (gushingly)—Your eyes tell me much.

She (icily)—Your breath tells me more.—Cornell Widow.

The Crushing Reply.

She—What are you thinking about?

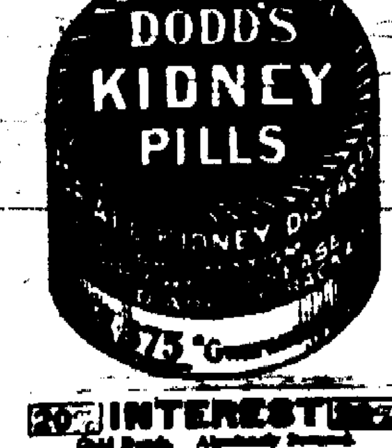
He—Oh, nothing much.

She (sweetly)—That's egotistical.—Harvard Lampoon.

It's Pettit's Eye Salve,

that gives instant relief to eyes, irritated from dust, heat, sun or wind. 25c. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

There is danger in delay, also in haste.



20% INTEREST

[illegible]

For Gala Costumes

Dainty Accessories That Will Gladden the Heart of the Youthful Wearer

WASH ribbons are wide or narrow, but in either width a made sash is far preferable to a tied one, for once ribbon is mussed it loses its charm entirely.

A charming sash, or girdle rather, for a commencement frock of white bordered chiffon was made of this bordering, folded closely to the figure and completed at the back with an oval rosette made only of the wide satin stripe of the bordering.

A sash for a dress of pale blue dotted point d'esprit was made of rows of blue baby ribbon, sewed on a wide bias strip of the net. At the left front this wide belting crossed over and was there finished, with a fall that went to the knees, of strands of the baby ribbon cut in uneven lengths and tied with scattered bunches of the ribbon, like the fall of a wedding bouquet.

A petticoat flounce of swiss, arranged to button on a lawn upper portion, is a delightful luxury for a girl's dance frock. Such flounces are made so that there is absolutely no fulness at the top, which comes somewhat above the knees, but at the bottom they are fluffed with a widening of the cut and under and edging frills of either the swiss or net or lace. With the more delicate effects there are also, sometimes, garlands of ribbon, caught up with bows.

A jumper and tunic of chiffon, ribbon-edged, is a ready-made decking which will make the home sewing of a stylish frock a very easy matter, for the merest satin slip is made at once a thing of splendor with one of these overdraperies. The sweet fooleries, whose jumper part is low necked and short sleeved, are shown in all colors—pale blue, pink, rose, white and black—yea even black!—being advised for the most elegant purposes. Stylish mothers sometimes buy these tunics and then get figured foulard at 40 or 50 cents a yard for the under slip.

Chiffon and silk muslin roses are exquisite notions for misses' fine hats, but only one or two of the great blooms will be used; and the rest of the hat trimming is correspondingly fragile. A half wreath, comprising a big rose which is more white than pink, some feathery green and a long rubber stemming ending with a bud which, is like a fairy thing, is sold (twisted in the shape to put on) for $3.50. Such posies are for hats of drawn net or lace or very fine straw, and they would make any headpiece glorious.

Some very dashing stockings for dancing or other dressy purposes are of fine white lisle with colored clocks or instep embroidery. The smart caper is to have the shoes or slippers match the color of the needlework on the stockings, and where this is bronze, bronze kid footgear gives a look at once grand and Parisian.

The most stylish slippers for girls who have passed the child age have one strap, medium heels, rounded toes and pump bows of grosgrain ribbon across the vamp. The strap, the shoe man explains, gives a girl more security of footing while dancing, and, besides, it serves to dress the foot up more, for such slippers are often worn outdoors with fine afternoon frocks.

Misses' handkerchiefs are very small, and the very elegant ones have a tiny monogram placed in a small wreath of needlework. Handkerchiefs with borders stamped with color are worn with fine day frocks, the tint of the border matching the gown.

Fans of painted wood, made after the manner of the old ivory wind makers, are displayed by some of the better shops for graduation presents. These are extremely small, with the painting of the dainty French figures on both sides, and the price marked on the ticket something to take the breath away. But then, as the salesman tells you, a girl graduates only once, and such a charming treasure may be handed down for generations. They imitate fans used by beauties of the sixteenth century.

With the pretty Dutch collars of elaborate nature designed for the best bib and tucker, a black velvet band may be worn about the throat by a girl of 16 and over. No ornament appears at the front of this, but at the back the band may be fastened with one or two enamled studs.

Prudence Standish

Tinsel Cloth for Bridge Bags.

The latest development in bridge bags is of perfectly square shape and can readily be made by an inexperienced person. A width of novelty open-work mesh tinsel cloth which comes in both silver and gold, is first lined with a delicate tone of blue, rose or green taffeta or satin, the side and top edges firmly buttoned together with twist and then finished with a fancy edging of heavy silver or gold thread. Bullion braid, knotted into five balls, ornaments the lower edge of the bag, which is closed with braid draw strings finished with bullion tassels.

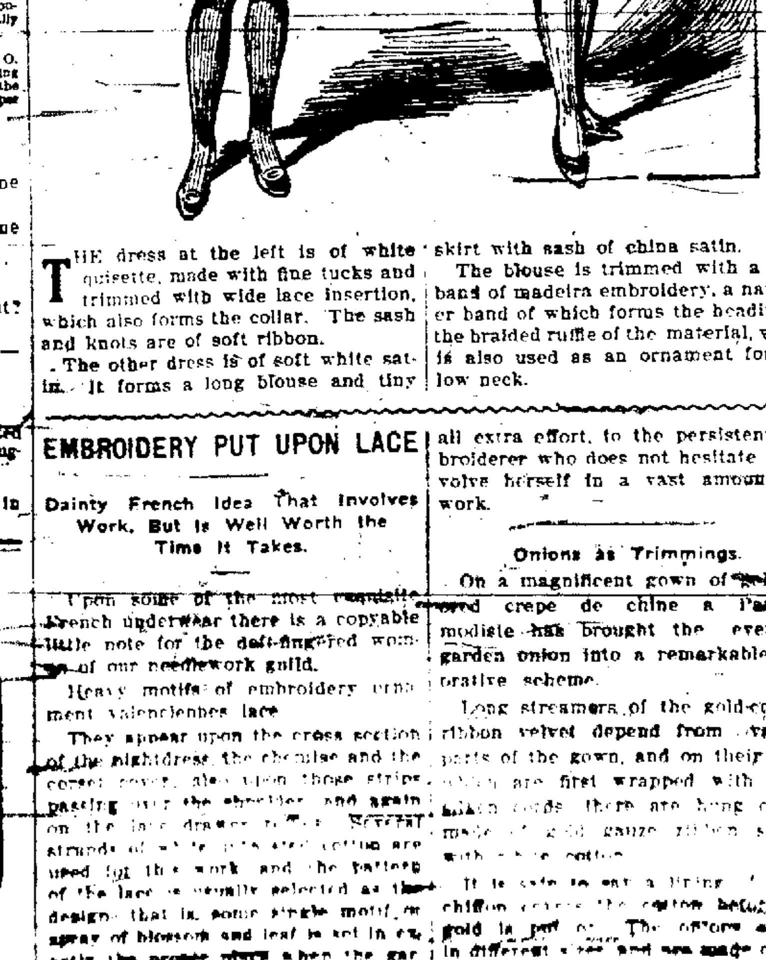
Hats Veiled With Tulle.

There was a disposition on the part of the milliners last summer to cover all hats with a full layer of tulle or maline. It took to a certain degree. One saw it here and there among fashionable hats. It has appeared again. One sees quantities of hats veiled with tulle, covering wings, roses, bows and scarfs.

Gallantry.

Gallantry is that sentiment which holds up a man of 125 pounds on a slippery walk, when escorting a woman weighing 175.—Atchison Globe.

In Stylish Garb



THE dress at the left is of white quisette, made with fine tucks and trimmed with wide lace insertion, which also forms the collar. The sash and knots are of soft ribbon.

The other dress is of soft white satin. It forms a long blouse and tiny skirt with sash of china satin.

The blouse is trimmed with a wide band of madeira embroidery, a narrower band of which forms the heading to the braided ruffle of the material, which is also used as an ornament for the low neck.

EMBROIDERY PUT UPON LACE

Dainty French Idea That Involves Work, But Is Well Worth the Time It Takes.

Upon some of the most exquisite French underwear there is a copyable little note for the deft-fingered women of our needlework guild.

Heavy motifs of embroidery ornament valenciennes lace.

They appear upon the cross section of the nightdress, the chemise and the corset cover, also upon those strips passing over the shoulder, and again on the lace drawers ruffles. Several strands of white [illegible] cotton are used for the work and the pattern of the lace is usually selected as these designs that is, some single motif, or spray of blossom and leaf is set in exactly the proper place when the garment is made, so that it may be made more prominent by this enriching process.

"Painting the lily," you will say, [illegible] all extra effort, to the persistent embroiderer who does not hesitate to involve herself in a vast amount of work.

Onions as Trimmings.

On a magnificent gown of gold-colored crepe de chine a Parisian modiste has brought the everyday garden onion into a remarkable decorative scheme.

Long streamers of the gold-colored ribbon velvet depend from various parts of the gown, and on their ends, which are first wrapped with black [illegible] cords, there are hung onions made of gold gauze ribbon stuffed with white cotton.

It is safe to say a string of white chiffon covers the cotton before the gold is put on. The onions appear in different sizes and are made of several widths of the gauze ribbon. Its heavier edges are altered above and below to form the natural sprout and root of the onion.

As a decoration, the idea is unique and more than ordinarily rich.

SPRAYING IS NECESSARY TO PRODUCE GOOD FRUIT

Many Orchard Owners Do Not Realize the Importance of the Subject—Work Is Not Complex and Considering Results That Follow It, Is Quite Inexpensive.

An Outfit for Making Bordeaux.

(BY C. G. WOODBURY, PURDUE UNIVERSITY AGRICULTURAL EXPERIMENT STATION.)

Every owner of fruit trees should plan to give them some attention in the way of spraying. Spraying is essential to the continued production of good fruit. After years of the most forcible object lessons in the way of regular yields and good profits from sprayed orchards and irregular yields and no profits from unsprayed orchards, the fact still remains that many owners of fruit trees do not yet realize the importance of the subject. It cannot be doubted on the other hand, that many possessors of orchards realize something of the importance of spraying, of pruning and other measures of orchard hygiene, and yet fail to begin this work because they regard it as complex, hard to understand, difficult to accomplish, disagreeable and expensive. Spraying is none of these. The principles are few and easy to learn. The work is not complex and considering the results that follow it, is very inexpensive. Spraying is insurance.

In order to obtain results, however, it is necessary for the fruit grower to spray intelligently. He must know what he is spraying for; he must know something of the life history of the insect or disease in question so that he can prepare his material and time its application most effectively. He must have the right kind of an outfit—one capable of doing good work and not a makeshift appliance made solely to sell.

Certain precautions must be observed in making Bordeaux, in order to obtain the most efficient mixture. The secret of success is to put together as dilute solutions as possible. The copper sulphate may be conveniently made up into a stock solution by dissolving it at the rate of one pound to one gallon of water. The amount needed at any time can then be readily obtained by stirring up the solution and measuring out as many gallons as there are pounds required. The lime can likewise be slacked in quantity and kept till needed as a stock solution of known strength. The blue stone may be dissolved quickly in hot water, or, more slowly, in cold water by suspending near the top of the water in a burlap or coarse basket over night. Good stone lime should be used. Air-slaked lime is not satisfactory. Hydrated or process lime of good quality may be used if the proportion of lime to copper sulphate is increased from one-fourth to one-half. If a barrel (50 gallons) of the Bordeaux is to be made, it is easy to secure the required dilution of material by the use of three vessels. Put 25 gallons of water in the barrel. Dilute the blue stone solution containing five pounds to the 12½ gallons. Dilute five pounds slaked lime likewise, then dip alternately from each solution into the 50-gallon barrel. Whatever the particular method employed, however, the end is the same. Put the copper sulphate and lime solutions together after diluting as much as possible. Don't mix concentrated solutions. If this is done, with the idea of diluting to spraying strength later, the mixture curdles and a thick, heavy precipitate is formed which settles so rapidly that it is impossible to do a good job of spraying. A properly made Bordeaux should remain for half an hour with almost no perceptible settling. When putting the spray mixture into the tank, always strain carefully. For peaches use at not over half strength.

PEACH BROWN ROT IS COSTLY

Loss to Growers Will Easily Reach $5,000,000 Yearly—"Black Scab" Another Injurious Disease.

For years the peach brown rot has been recognized as a most destructive disease of stone fruits. This is a fungus disease, and it is widespread, and very destructive to the peach crop. The loss which it inflicts on peach growers will easily average $5,000,000 yearly. The loss to the peach crop of Georgia alone is estimated at $1,000,000 a year.

Much work has been done with a view to discovering a satisfactory remedy for this trouble. Spraying with diluted bordeaux mixture has been most commonly recommended, but its injury to the foliage has made it unsatisfactory, since the remedy must be applied during the growing season.

The peach scab (often called "black spot") is another disease which seriously affects the peach crop in all sections east of the Rocky mountains, although not causing such serious losses as brown rot.

As the result of experimental work by the United States department of agriculture, a cheap remedy for this disease has been found in the self-boiled lime-sulphur wash. This can be applied during the growing season with very little danger of injuring the fruit or foliage, and it is very effective.

Furthermore, by mixing arsenate of lead with the fungicide, the curculio can be destroyed at the same time.

The department has just issued a bulletin describing the preparation and use of the remedy. This publication will be of greatest interest to peach growers in all sections.

Fast Walking Team.

The way to get a good, fast walking team is to not overload and not trot them. Two 1,200-pound horses, on a 14 or 16-inch plow are over-loaded. They are loaded too heavily to walk three miles an hour. Three horses on the same plow will make the work lighter and reduce the cost of plowing.

Bulky Feeds for Pigs.

Bran, milk and pasturage are some of the bulky feeds well adapted to the real young pig. They help to distend the digestive system, which enables the pig to use cheaper and coarser feeds to better advantage than the pig raised on concentrates.

IMPORTANCE OF SEED BREEDING

Wonderful Little Storehouses of Energy, Beauty and Utility Bred to Produce Better Quality of Grain.

One of the most important things which the division of agriculture of the Minnesota experiment station has done for the benefit of the farmers is the breeding of pedigreed seeds.

It has been known for a long time that animals could be bred for efficiency along certain desired lines, but the knowledge is of comparatively recent date that seeds—those wonderful storehouses of energy, beauty and [illegible] be similarly bred and then improved to produce a greater amount of better quality or both of grain. [illegible] this is preeminently true, however, has been able demonstrated by the agricultural division which has produced several varieties of improved grains, including corn, barley, oats, flax and wheat, which are much more prolific than the grains commonly grown and which have, in their increased yield, netted the farmers of the state many thousands of dollars. These seeds may be obtained from the station, or from co-operating seed growers, at reasonable prices and with each purchase a certificate of pedigree and purity of seed is issued to the purchaser.

Prof. Andrew Boss, chief of this division, states that something over 15,000 bushels of pedigreed seeds have been distributed at first hand to 3,245 co-operating seed growers and that these men have in turn supplied so many farmers that it is estimated that from one-fourth to one-third of the grain growing area of Minnesota is now seeded annually to improved seeds developed at the experiment station.

Weeping Lantana Likes Sun.

Weeping lantana likes a sunny place, plenty of pot room, water and good drainage, with no severe changes of temperature; a warm, moist atmosphere. Drooping in habit, a good basket or bracket plant.

Stop Women And Consider

This Fact—that in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private ills to a woman—a woman whose experience with women's diseases covers twenty-five years.

The present Mrs. Pinkham, daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, was for years under her direction, and has ever since her decease continued to advise women.

Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing well that they ought to have immediate assistance, but a natural modesty causes them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probable examinations of even their family physician. Such questioning and examination is unnecessary. Without cost you can consult a woman whose knowledge from actual experience is great.

MRS. PINKHAM'S STANDING INVITATION:

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established this confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Never has she published a testimonial or used a letter without the written consent of the writer, and never has the company allowed these confidential letters to get out of their possession, as the hundreds of thousands of them in their files will attest.

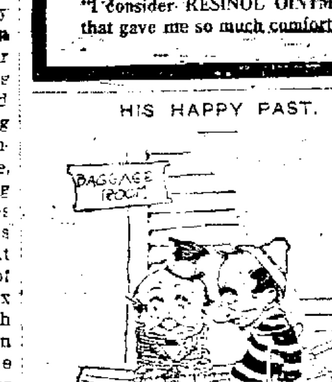
Out of the vast volume of experience which Mrs. Pinkham has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge needed in your case. She asks nothing in return except your good will, and her advice has helped thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, should be glad to take advantage of this generous offer of assistance. Address Mrs. Pinkham, care of Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

RESINOL is the best remedy for stubborn skin and scalp troubles, burns, stings, bruises, boils, and all eruptions. It soothes pain, stops itching and is a certain cure for itching piles. 50 cents a jar, all druggists or sent direct on receipt of price.

RESINOL CHEMICAL COMPANY, BALTIMORE, MD.

"I consider RESINOL OINTMENT indispensable. I have never used anything that gave me so much comfort." W. C. Starbuck, Jamaica Plains, Mass.

HIS HAPPY PAST.



Weary—Did youse ever get enough to eat?

Miles—Gee! yes. I had indigestion oncet.

Up to Papa.

"John, I think you would better give Edgar a good whipping."

"What's he been doing?"

"He won't study his lessons or do any chores about the house."

"What reason does he give?"

"No reason that amounts to anything. I tell him that I want him to study and work in order that he may become a great and successful man, and he just says he would rather be like you."

We don't mind seeing other people get up in the world so long as they refrain from using us as stepping stones.

ROOTS THAT NEEDED SOAKING

Pat at Least Told the Exact Truth in His Application for Whisky.

The town of Dedham is under prohibition law, apothecaries alone being permitted to sell alcoholic stimulants. The other day a son of the Emerald Isle entered a drug store there, and, taking a bottle from his pocket, asked for a quart of whisky. The salesman asked to what use it was to be put, and the reply was:

"To soak roots in it."

The order was filled, and the clerk, after handing over the bottle and its contents, inquired, in a conversational manner:

"What kind of roots are you going to soak?"

Pocketing the bottle, the customer said:

"The roots of my tongue, be jabers!"—Argonaut Storyette (1886).

A Great Surprise.

Papa—Ruthie, I shouldn't be surprised if God would send you a little baby brother before long. What would you think of that?

Ruthie—Oh, papa! I think it would be perfectly lovely. And say, papa, let's you and me keep it a surprise for mamma.—Life.

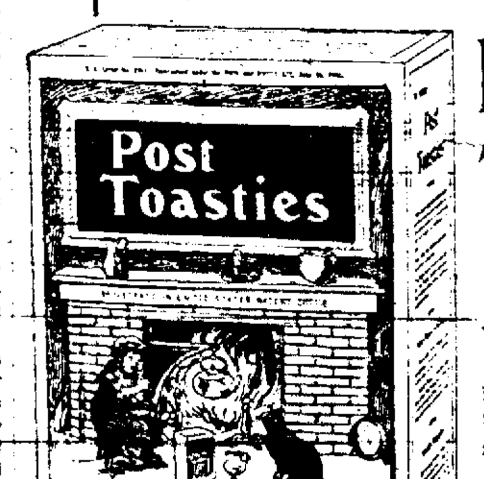
What Did He Mean?

Bill—What will he do when all the fools are dead?

Jill—He'll never live to see that day.—Yonkers Statesman.

Day After Day

One will find



Post Toasties

a constant delight.

The food is crisp and wholesome and so dainty and tempting, that it appeals to the appetite all the time—morning, noon and night.

Some folks have pronounced Post Toasties the choicest flavoured bits of cereal food ever produced.

Popular pkg. 10c.
Family size 15c.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich., U. S. A.

MAY 12 1910

NewspaperARCHIVE®

ENGLISH FOREIGN INVESTMENTS

The people of the British Isles, according to the figures of George Paish, editor of The Statist, reported in the Sunday Times, have a snug interest in the business of the world beyond their own rather contracted shores. He estimates "the income of companies trading abroad and distributing interest and profits" in the United Kingdom at about £140,000,000, representing a capital investment of £2,700,000,000. To this may be added the investment in the British Mercantile Marine of $2,500,000,000, making a total of £5,200,000,000, or $26,000,000,000. Of this vast sum he estimates that $3,000,000,000 is invested in American railways, or a little more than one-ninth.

When we consider that the entire population of the United Kingdom is, in round numbers, only 42,000,000, it will be seen to what extent they have carried their foreign dealings, or their dealings with the outside world, for in the above figures India and the colonies are included. But the peoples overseas who are politically connected with the United Kingdom, and who outnumber the people of the islands nearly six to one, are independent commercially of the Kingdom as those of any foreign country. This vast investment, with the great revenues yielded by it, is the outcome of the energy, enterprise, and character of the English race at home. These were the original assets with which, in their island home, they started in business and which they have developed. In recent times they are facing new conditions and new rivalries; but their record gives no reason to fear that these will not be met in the old spirit.

MAIMED WORKMEN.

John Mitchell is probably right in telling the Civic Federation Conference that not one man in 10,000,000 would cut off his hand to collect damages. He is right as to many factories in saying that a man must run risks or lose his job.

Yet for years humane Judges have been obliged to rule that a man's own carelessness is at fault if he is maimed by dangerous machinery when he knew of the danger, since he was free to leave if the work was not safe. They have been obliged to rule that even the carelessness of a fellow-workman was a valid defence against the damage suit of an injured employee.

In reforming the law of compensation for injuries, carelessness, whether that of the injured man or of another, may be left out of consideration. The carelessness of employers who fail to provide proper safeguards for dangerous machinery requires more attention. Lawsuits in damage cases should be unnecessary. It is outrageous that a maimed workman should wait for years while his damage case is fought from court to court, and that he should then perhaps have it sent back for retrial because of error. The costly time of courts and juries should not be so wasted.

A maimed workman is as much entitled to assistance from the community he has served as a maimed soldier. He should need no lawyer to secure it for him. He should get it without delay, in proportion to the gravity of his injury. There would be fewer accidents if industrial damage awards were certain and prompt.

STOPPAGE OF LIFE WITHOUT DEATH.

Life is continuous from one generation to the next, but some observations of late have shown that life can work again after being brought to a complete stop. Becquerel experiments with grains of wheat and mustard. He dries these by a special method for six months, and then keeps them in a high vacuum for one year, finally cooling them in liquid air for three weeks and then putting in a temperature of 253 below zero, centigrade, for seventy-seven hours. In this almost absolute zero these grains of wheat and mustard become as rigid and hard as stone. Becquerel believes that under these severe conditions the vital functions are completely suspended, yet when sown these same seeds grow as if nothing had happened. This seems to disprove that every complete stoppage of life means death. There seem to have been in man many cases of suspended animation or momentary death.

INSURANCE FOR UNEMPLOYMENT

Scotland continues to give the world ideas, through experiment or programmes for the benefit of the public—see the public lighting concern, street railways, water systems, etc. A Scotch movement has now been started to insure against unemployment. Members of the association pay premiums of eight cents a week, and after payments of four months are entitled to unemployed benefits up to forty cents a day, but this sum is not available to the same member for more than forty-eight days in any one financial year. The funds for the permanent financing of the institution were subscribed by the general public.

IRELAND PROSPERING.

A report from the Irish Department of Agriculture indicates an appreciable improvement in Irish thrift. In June, 1909, as compared with a corresponding period in 1908, there was an increase of approximately $9,400,000 in deposits in Irish joint-stock banks and of about $2,000,000 in savings bank deposits. The increase in post-office deposits on Dec. 31, 1908, compared with Dec. 31, 1907, was $102,500, while the increase in Government fund, India stock investment, etc., on which dividends are payable at the Bank of Ireland, amounted to $6,000,000.

OUR SHOES ABROAD.

Nuremburg, Germany, has a population of 320,000. In most shop windows, United States Consul George N. Ift says, are seen shoes marked "American form," "American style" or "American fashion," indicating that the superiority of our footwear is admitted; but in the whole city there is not an American shoe for sale. [illegible]

A DANGEROUS SILENCE.

The London Hospital has raised a disquieting subject of discussion. Badly put, it is this: Are the medical man and the surgeon justified in keeping silent regarding the mistakes or inefficiency of their confreres? For example, supposing it is notorious among the profession that Jones, let us say, is losing many of his patients by death because of slow and clumsy operating, does professional ethics require that he be permitted to continue operating until the public discovers for itself his errors? Or in case Smith has become so old as to be incapable, or perhaps as the result of a chronic disease or dissipation has lost whatever efficiency he originally had, is it the duty of his brother physicians to keep silent regarding the fact?

The Hospital, it is true, addresses its question specifically to hospital staffs, but it manifestly applies equally to other physicians. To be sure, in the hospital the poor patient has to take the medical and surgical talent provided by the staff, while in his own home he can choose between a number of different individuals. But his choice is unintelligent and based on personality rather than on any knowledge regarding the doctor's equipment or ability.

The possibilities of this query, raised by a medical journal, are of a highly unpleasant character. A bungling surgeon wastes precious time and material that cannot be replaced. A bungling lawyer wastes his client's goods; a bungling physician may cost him his life.

PRICE OF BREAD AND FAMINE.

It is doubtful whether anybody has or can permanently raise the price of bread by creating an artificial scarcity. If there is a deficient crop in one country, all the wheat of the world tends in that direction unless it is obstructed by tariffs. The production of the crop of cereals is now so vast that the ebb and flow of trade in them can be obstructed only for a time. If there is a deficiency great enough to threaten famine, it is for the good of the public to raise the price so high that the stock on hand will be sparingly used. As in India, the real hardship and suffering of the poor come not from the scarcity of grain, but from the lack of money to buy it. In a famine year grain enough goes out of India to foreign markets to supply the wants of all the people.

CAUSE OF SUFFERING IN CITIES.

The direct and evident cause of much of the suffering in our largest cities is the overcrowding caused by the inrush of immigrants who are allowed to press into districts already congested and to create there conditions in which health cannot be maintained. The first important sanitary measure is to provide houses which are habitable, and then to prevent overcrowding, by force if necessary. The regulation of immigration of all kinds is an immediate duty which would be attended to promptly were there not so many selfish interests concerned. Before we can be efficient as helpers of the poor in the crowded districts we must learn where they came from, why they came, and why they stay in conditions which are hateful and destructive.

SWEETEST OF ALL FRUITS.

Travelers and connoisseurs who have tasted all the fruits of the world are of one voice and rapt opinion in pronouncing the oranges of Bahia, Brazil, the sovereign lord and king of all fruits. The dreamed of apples of Hesperides no more touch the realization and surprise these oranges bring than a crow touches a Channel-crossing machine. The Bahian orange is not only a gastronomic surprise, but a startling awakening of the mind to something new and strange. Like the first touch of love's young dream, one cannot all at once realize that life and the world could contain anything so deliciously sweet and perfect.

SANITATION IMPORTANT.

A perfectly installed sanitary system in the house is as important as that the foundations be strong and secure. And this applies to an entire community in matters of water supply and sewage disposal. Epidemics and plagues are and have always been due to filth and lack of sanitation. So it pays from the health standpoint to look carefully after the plumbing of the house.

A COMMON INSINUATION.

Nearly every man who does not possess an automobile takes it upon himself to explain now and then that he could have one if he didn't pay his debts.

One can ride eleven hours in an automobile with chauffeur and porter in Tokio for $12. Evidently haven't yet quite mastered the mystery of the taximeter.

THE TEST OF MERIT

Wellsboro People Are Given Convincing Proof.

No better test of any article can be made than the test of time and this is particularly true of a kidney medicine. Doan's Kidney Pills have stood this test and stood it well. What better proof of the merits of this remedy could you demand, than the statement of a Wellsboro resident who has been cured and has stayed cured. Read the following:

Mrs. George Cleveland, 7 Rectory Lane, Wellsboro, Pa., says: "I just as cheerfully recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to-day as I did two years ago, when I gave a statement in their favor for publication. I suffered for years from severe pains across the small of my back and a dull, bearing down ache in my loins and limbs. My feet swelled greatly and when I got up in the morning I was so tired and listless that I could hardly move. Being advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills, I did so, procuring a supply at H. L. Blatchley's drug store. I was soon relieved and in a few weeks every symptom of kidney trouble had disappeared. I have had no cause for complaint since."

For sale by all dealers. Price [illegible] Foster-Milburn Co., [illegible] N. Y., sole agents for the [illegible]

The Woman's Waist Section is Overflowing With UNMATCHABLE VALUES

ALL BRAND NEW UP-TO-THE-MINUTE MODELS. Good materials, good workmanship, originality and an air of distinction combine to make them the best values that can be produced. This department contains White Waists of every description that range in price from 50 cents to $6.00. They were made by the best waist manufacturer in America—one who is noted for the originality of style and the correct lines and proportions to fit, embodied in his productions. The better models are made of the finest French nainsook or mull, trimmed with quantities of lace, embroidery, and little tucks, a combination of superlative style, wear and satisfaction.

The Millinery Season is Now Fairly Started

We now have the most extensive and artistic showing of Ladies' Hats to be found in Wellsboro this season. No matter what your plans you can depend upon finding what you want. If it isn't already to wear, Mrs. Makinson, with a few instructions, can never fail to please the most fastidious. That hundreds and hundreds of women have here found hat satisfaction in the past is attested by the fact that they and many others are returning to our hat store this season.

We Are Proud of Our Boy's Clothing Dept.

There you will find clothes that were made to hold real live boys. A Suit purchased in this department will not need repairs after once being worn, and this does not mean that style has been sacrificed for wearing quality. No more style can be stitched into garments than can be found in a Widow Jones or an Ivan Frank Suit for a boy.

PRICES RANGE FROM $2.50 to $9.00

Don't Delay the Selection of Your New Floor Coverings

If you have not yet cleaned house or for other reasons are not quite ready for your new Carpet or Rug, let us lay it aside until you are ready. We will deliver it at any minute but make the selection now while the variety of style and prices is still unbroken. We now have the largest assortment of room-size Rugs that we have ever shown. Prices from $5 for Matting or Ingrain, to $35 for Brussels.

MODEL DRY GOODS & STAR CLOTHING HOUSE

THE LARGEST EXCLUSIVE DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING STORE IN TIOGA COUNTY.

Bell Phone, 70 L. B. FINKELSTEIN, WELLSBORO, PA. Farmers' Phone, 62-B.

WELLSBORO, SATURDAY, MAY 14th

JONES BROS.' BUFFALO RANCH WILD WEST

AN EDUCATIONAL EXHIBITION

COMING LIKE AN ARMY THROUGH THE COUNTRY.

1000-Men and Horses-1000

WESTERN FRONTIERSMEN, COWBOYS, INDIANS, COWGIRLS, SOUTH AMERICAN GOUCHOS, MEXICAN VANQUEROS, JAPANESE, COSSACK RIDERS, ARABIAN ACROBATS, CELEBRATED SCOUTS, CHIEFS, WARRIORS, PAPPOOSES, BELLES AND BEAUTIES from the Wigwam, REAL COWBOYS from the Ranch, The Most DARING LADY RIDERS, NOTED GUIDES, FEARLESS STAGE COACH DRIVERS, Time Honored FRONTIERSMEN from all walks of western life. Shooting, lassoing, riding Wild Horses. Real Indian warfare. It attracts the wise; the good praise it, the best patronize it. It instructs the teacher; it helps the scholar; it pleases the parents; it charms the ladies; it delights the children; it captivates everyone. Naturally you want to see the best and grandest. You will see it in this mighty, moral progressive institution; in its countless array of novelties and its stupendous program of sterling and splendid acts.

Don't fail to see OUR GREAT HISTORIC STREET PARADE at 11 a. m. daily

ENGAGEMENT SPECIAL

FIRST TIME ON THE AMERICAN CONTINENT
THE ROYAL TROUPES OF

WORLD'S GREATEST JAPANESE PERFORMERS

From Tokio, Japan, at the Combined, Unprecedented Salary of One Thousand Dollars per Week, "Marvels of the 20th Century" in

ACTS NEVER BEFORE EQUALLED ON EARTH

Choice Footwear

THE STORE OF BETTER SHOES

¶ Fashion and good taste require every well dressed woman to have one or two pairs of Pumps or Sandals in her Summer Shoe Outfitting.

¶ Low cut Shoes were never so handsome and attractive as they are this season.

¶ Pumps, Ties and Sandals, in an almost endless variety of models and trimming. Dainty leathers, Smart Shoemaking.

¶ Many new style features. The most beautiful productions of the best Shoemakers of the land.

$2.00, $2.50, $3.00 and $3.50

SMITH & STONE

Wellsboro's Leading Shoe Store

Sheriff's Sales.

BY VIRTUE of writs of venditioni exponas and levari facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the court house in Wellsboro, Pa., on MONDAY, MAY 23d, 1910, at 2 o'clock p. m., the following described property in Tioga county, Pa.:

1.—A lot of land in Osceola borough bounded on the north by the line between New York and Pennsylvania, on the east by lands of Philip S. Taylor, south by lands of Mary C. Dexter and west by lands of the estate of Newton Bulkley, deceased; containing 75 acres, more or less, reserving ¼ acre conveyed to the Osceola School District, and being the same land conveyed to James F. Works by George Bulkley and Laura Bulkley, his wife, by deed dated Sept. 18, 1849. Recorded in the Recorder's office of Tioga county, Pa., in Record Book, Volume 25, page 376, etc. Nearly all improved, with a two story framed dwelling-house with a kitchen attached, a framed barn, a framed woodshed, and other outbuildings, an apple orchard, and other ornamental and fruit trees thereon and well watered by springs and a running brook, and this tract of land contains about 3 acres of timber land.

2. ALSO—Another lot of land in said boro of Osceola; beginning at a beech stump in the center of the road leading up Bulkley Hollow in the east line of lot No. 8 of the Billings lands; thence by said east line, south 3 degrees, west, 58.6 rods to a hemlock stump, being the southeast corner of said lot No. 8; thence by the south line of said lot and lot No. 9, north 87 degrees, west 184.5 rods to a small black birch tree in the south line of lot No. 9; thence north 3 degrees east, [illegible] rods to a stone in the center of said Bulkley road, and thence by the several courses of said road easterly to the place of beginning; containing 50 acres, more or less, and being the same land conveyed to J. M. R. Works by R. Hammond and wife and others, by deed dated December 1, 1881, and recorded in said office in Record Book No. 67, page 322, etc., and being the south part of lot No. 8 and 9 of said Billings lands. About 30 acres of timber land and about 20 acres improved, and well watered by springs and a running brook.

3. ALSO—Another lot of land in said borough; bounded on the north by the line between the states of New York and Pennsylvania; on the east by lot No. 7 of the Billings land now or formerly owned by R. Hammond; on the south by a public road and on the west by lot No. 9 of said lands; containing 70 acres, more or less, and being the north part of lot No. 8 of said Billings lands, and being same lands conveyed to J. M. R. Works by O. B. Weaver and wife by a deed dated Sept. 4, 1872, and recorded in said office in Record Book No. 51, page 49, etc. About 10 acres of timber land and about 60 acres improved, with an apple orchard and other fruit and ornamental trees thereon, and well watered by springs and a running brook.

4. ALSO—Another lot of land in said Osceola borough; bounded on the north by lands of John Thompson, on the east by Colvin street, south by lands of W. T. Humphrey, and on the west by lands of said W. T. Humphrey; containing more or less, and being the same lands conveyed to Justus M. R. Works, by J. H. Ferris, Sheriff of Tioga county by deed dated February 3, 1886, sold as the property of T. V. Moore and S. D. Baxter. Improved with a two-story framed dwelling-house with a kitchen and a woodshed attached, some fruit and ornamental trees thereon and a good well of water. To be sold as the property of James F. Works, Justus M. R. Works and Esther M. Brant, suit of Mary V. Bottom, Executrix of the last will, etc. of Jerome Bottom, deceased.

5. ALSO—A lot of land in Osceola borough; bounded on the north by the line between New York and Pennsylvania, on the east by lands of Philip S. Taylor, south by lands of Mary C. Dexter and west by lands of the estate of Newton Bulkley, deceased; containing [illegible] acres, more or less, reserving [illegible] acre conveyed to the Osceola School District, and being the same land conveyed to James F. Works by George Bulkley and Laura Bulkley, his wife, by deed dated Sept. 18, 1849. Recorded in the Recorder's office of Tioga county, Pa., in Record Book Volume 25, page 376, etc. Nearly all improved, with a two story framed dwelling-house with a kitchen attached, a framed barn, a framed woodshed, and other outbuildings, an apple orchard, and other ornamental and fruit trees thereon, and well watered by springs and a running brook, and this tract of land contains about 3 acres of timber land.

6. ALSO—Another lot of land in Osceola borough, beginning at a beech stump in the center of the road leading up Bulkley Hollow [illegible]

easterly to the place of beginning; containing 50 acres, more or less, and being the same land conveyed to J. M. R. Works, by R. Hammond and wife and others, by deed dated December 1, 1881, and recorded in said office in Record Book No. 67, page 322, etc., and being the south part of lot No. 8 and 9 of said Billings lands. About 30 acres of timber land and about 20 acres improved and well watered by springs and a running brook.

7. ALSO—Another lot of land in said borough; bounded on the north by the line between the States of New York and Pennsylvania; on the east by lot No. 7 of the Billings land or formerly owned by R. Hammond, on the south by a public road, and on the west by lot No. 9 of said lands containing 70 acres, more or less and being the north part of lot No. 8 of said Billings lands, and being same lands conveyed to J. M. R. Works by O. B. Weaver and wife by a deed dated Sept. 4, 1872, and recorded in said office in Record Book No. 51, page 49, etc. Containing about 10 acres of timber land and about 60 acres improved, with an apple orchard and other fruit and ornamental trees thereon and well watered by springs and a running brook.

8. ALSO—Another lot of land in said borough of Osceola; bounded on the north by lands of John Thompson, on the east by Colvin street, south by lands of W. T. Humphrey, and on the west by lands of said W. T. Humphrey; containing more or less, and being the same lands conveyed to Justus M. R. Works by J. H. Ferris, Sheriff of Tioga county, by deed dated February 3, 1886, sold as the property of T. V. Moore and S. D. Baxter. Improved with a two-story framed dwelling-house with a kitchen and a woodshed attached, some fruit and ornamental trees thereon and a good well of water. To be sold as the property of J. M. R. Works, Esther M. Brant and Augustus L. Brant, suit of Mary V. Bottom, [illegible] will of Jerome Bottom, deceased.

9. ALSO—A lot of land in Middlebury township; bounded on the north by the Norris Brook road and land of William S. Root, on the east by land of S. V. Bennett, on the south by land of A. P. and E. S. Dart and land of S. V. Bennett; on the west by land of William C. Root and land of Wm. S. Root; containing 242 acres, more or less; known as the "Norris Brook lot" owned by the estate of J. B. Niles, deceased. About 100 acres improved, with a small framed building, formerly used as a dwelling and a framed shed with stanchions thereon and some fruit trees, and well watered.

10. ALSO—Another lot of land in Delmar and Middlebury townships; bounded on the north by land of Lizzie Spalding, on the east by the Wellsboro and Tioga highway, known as the "old plank road," on the south and west by lands of Jasper S. Niles; being known as the "James H. Niles lot;" containing about 10.8 acres with 6 acres improved.

11. ALSO—Another lot of land in Middlebury township; bounded on the north by land of George R. Adamy and Flora S. Ferry; on the east by the N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. and land of Imogene Wedge, on the south by land of Lizzie Spalding, Imogene Wedge and J. S. Niles, on the west by land of Imogene West, J. S. Niles, S. V. Bennett and Flora S. Ferry. Containing 50 acres, more or less; about 48 acres improved with framed dwelling-house, framed horse barn, framed cow barn, two framed tobacco sheds, framed tobacco stripping house and other outbuildings, with some fruit and ornamental trees thereon, and well watered; being that part of the J. B. Niles homestead farm lying west of the New York Central railway.

12. ALSO—Another lot of land partly in Middlebury and partly in Delmar townships; bounded on the north by lands of Chas. P. and Bessie Niles and land formerly of George Kohler, on the east by the line between Charleston and Delmar and Middlebury townships, on the south by land of Christoph Beckman and land formerly in possession of Merill Baker, on the west by land of Christoph Beckman, J. S. Niles, the Niles Valley Cemetery, Merill Baker, the New York Central Railway, and lands formerly of George Kohler; containing [illegible] acres, more or less; about [illegible] acres improved and well watered; being that part of the J. B. Niles homestead farm lying east of the New York Central Railway and a lot of land known as the Henry Wedge [illegible]

[illegible] ALSO—Another lot of land in the borough of Wellsboro, bounded on the northeast by land of Herbert VanValkner, on the south-east by lands of Herbert VanValkner, [illegible] and A. [illegible] Niles, on the southwest by land of A. [illegible] Niles, Central avenue and land of Phoebe A. Niles, on the northwest by land of Phoebe A. Niles, Walnut street and land of Herbert VanValkner; containing [illegible]

[illegible]

ship; bounded on the north by land of J. S. Niles, on the east by lands of Christoph Beckman, on the south by lands of Christoph Beckman and Mary E. Landrus, on the west by the old "Plank Road" leading from Wellsboro to Tioga; containing 100 acres more or less, about 45 acres improved with framed wash-house and dwelling, framed barn, frame ice-house, framed store-house, framed crate and fertilizer house and green-house thereon; known as the "Niles Celery Farm." To be sold as the property of Alfred J. Niles, suit of F. E. Watrous.

16. ALSO—A lot of land in Richmond township; bounded north by township line, east by Wm. Cruttenden, south by Wilson Day and Geo. Atlis, west by E. L. Forrest; mostly wild land covered with a scattering growth of hemlock, oak, chestnut, etc., consisting of 600 acres. To be sold as the property of Demott Bros., suit of Tioga county.

17. ALSO—Lot of land situate in Delmar township, bounded and described as follows: Bounded on the north by lands of R. D. Bartles; on the east by lands of Edd Campbell; on the south by the road leading from Stony Fork to Wilson creek; and on the west by lands of George Putnam, formerly Joseph H. Chapell and Mrs. Robert Tomb; containing one and three-fourths acres of land be the same more or less and known as the Nettie M. Vandergrift house and lot and sold to Joseph H. Chapell by Carl Bernkopf, executor of Max Bernkopf, deceased, by contract dated January 30th, 1902. All improved with a framed dwelling house and other outbuildings, some fruit and ornamental trees and a good well of water thereon.

18. ALSO—Another lot of land in Delmar township; bounded on the north by lands of R. D. Bartles, on the east by lands of James Chapell, and land of George E. Putnam, on the south by the said George E. Putnam, the public road called the Campbell road and the land of Palmer Wilcox, and on the west by lands of Thomas Orr, lands of the said Palmer Wilcox and the church lot; containing 5½ acres, being made up of two lots of land, one of which contains 2½ acres and was conveyed to the said Flora I. Tomb by Julius Dort and wife by a deed dated March 14, 1899, and recorded in the Recorder's office of Tioga county in Deed Book No. 111, page 489; and the other lot contains 3 acres of land and was conveyed to the said Flora I. Tomb by Mary Robertson and Thomas Roberson, her husband, by deed dated March 14, 1899, and recorded in said office in Deed Book No. 111, page 488. All improved with a good framed barn, some fruit and ornamental trees thereon and well watered by a good well of water and flowing spring. To be sold as the property of Otis J. Hall, suit of Daniel B. Ogden, use of Tioga County Savings & Trust Company.

LYMAN D. GOODSPEED, Sheriff.
May 5, 1910.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the executors, administrators and guardians named below have filed their accounts in the Register's office for Tioga county, Pa., and that the said accounts will be presented to the Orphans' Court to be held at the Court House in Wellsboro, Pa., in said county, on MONDAY, MAY 23, 1910, at 2 p. m., for confirmation nisi, and will be finally confirmed on MONDAY, JUNE 6, 1910, at 2 p. m., unless cause be shown why said accounts should not be confirmed:

First and final account of Kenyon Kilbourne, Administrator of the estate of William C. Babcock, late of Blossburg, deceased.

First and final account of James M. Brann, Administrator of the estate of James Brann, late of Duncan Township, deceased.

First and final account of William E. Close and Mead P. Close, Administrators of the estate of Reuben H. Close, late of Farmington, deceased.

First and final account of M. B. Seeley, Executor of the will of David Z. Goodrich, late of Nelson, deceased.

First and final account of Walter Sherwood and E. H. Owlett, Executors of the will of Eddy Handy, late of Middlebury Township, deceased.

First and final account of Chester H. Blanchard, Administrator of the estate of Rebecca A. Hoyt, late of Osceola deceased.

First and final account of P. H. Dewey, Administrator of the estate of Leroy W. Hallett, late of Jackson Township, deceased.

First and final account of Joon H. Putnam, Administrator c. t. a. d. b. n., of the estate of Sarah E. Morris, late of Mansfield, deceased.

Final account of D. L. Deane, Administrator of the estate of Elson Moore, late of Charleston Township, deceased.

First and final account of Susie Rathbun, Executrix of the will of Job Rathbun, late of Nelson Borough, deceased.

Account of Martha M. Roberts, Administratrix c. t. a. of the estate of Simeon D. Sawyer, late of Clymer Township, deceased.

First and final account of Robert E. Steele, Executor of the will of Polly Ann Steele, late of Delmar Township, deceased.

First and final account of Charles M. Shaw, Administrator of the estate of Charles Milton Shaw, late of Sullivan Township, deceased.

First and final account of William H. Smith, Administrator of the estate of W. B. Smith, late of Jackson Township, deceased.

First and final account of Harry B. Avery, Administrator of the estate of Ward B. Soper, late of Rutland Township, deceased.

Final account of B. A. Tarbox, Executor of the will of William G. Tarbox, late of Union Township, deceased.

First and final account of Norman B. Tremain, one of the Executors of the will of Eliza M. Tremain, late of Chatham Township, deceased.

First and final account of E. H. Owlett, Executor of the will of Cornelia Temple, late of Tioga County, deceased.

First and final account of Edgar E. Johnson, Administrator of the estate of William A. Johnson, late of Tioga township, deceased.

RANSFORD W. FIELD, Register.
April 28, 1910-4t

COURT PROCLAMATION.—Whereas, Hon. David Cameron, President Judge of the Fourth Judicial district of Pennsylvania, composed of the county of Tioga, has issued his precept, to me directed, for the holding of an Orphan's Court, Court of Common Pleas, General Quarter Sessions and Oyer and Terminer, at Wellsboro, in and for the county of Tioga, Pennsylvania, on the FOURTH MONDAY OF MAY, (being the 23d day,) A. D. 1910, and to continue three weeks.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace and Constables in and for said county of Tioga, to appear in their own proper persons with records, inquisitions, exemptions and remembrances to do those things which of their offices and in their behalf appertain to be done, and all witnesses and other persons prosecuting in behalf of the Commonwealth against any person or persons are required to be then and there attending, and not to depart at their peril. Jurors are required to be punctual in their attendance at the appointed time, agreeably to notice.

Given under my hand and seal at the Sheriff's office in Wellsboro, the 14th day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and ten.

LYMAN D. GOODSPEED, Sheriff.
April 21, 1910-5t.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY VIRTUE of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the court-house in Wellsboro, Pa., on MONDAY, MAY 16, 1910, at 2 o'clock p. m., the following described property in Tioga county, Pa.:

A lot of land in the township of Union; beginning at a post set in the public road running by the premises herein described; thence by lands of Jeptha Boyce 64½ degrees west, 83¼ perches to a post in the line of lands of William A. Carl; thence by lands of said William A. Carl, north 86 degrees west, 8 perches to a post; thence by said Carl's land, south 4 degrees west, 41 perches to a post; thence by lands of Delmar Fitch, north 86 degrees west, [illegible] perches to a post; thence by lands of F. A. Owen, north 4 degrees east, 82 perches to a post; thence by lands of Jeptha Boyce and along the public road before mentioned south [illegible] degrees east 41¼ perches to the place of beginning; containing 28¼ acres more or less. All improved, with a framed house with kitchen attached, one large framed barn, framed chicken house, framed hog house and other outbuildings, fruit and ornamental trees thereon and well watered. To be sold as the property of C. Ampa Woodward, suit of John D. Turner.

LYMAN D. GOODSPEED, Sheriff.
April 28, 1910-3t.

Taxpayers' Appeal.

THE BURGESS AND COUNCIL of Wellsboro will hold a session at the Council room in the Borough Building at Wellsboro, Pa., on FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1910, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of considering propositions for abatements and corrections of taxes as levied for the year 1910, after which no applications for abatements or corrections will be received.

ALFRED J. SHATTUCK, Borough Clerk.
Wellsboro, Pa., May 5-4t.

Gasoline Engine for Sale.

A TWO-HORSE POWER Bates & Edwards Gasoline Engine for sale cheap. All fixtures complete, [illegible] Engine may be seen at the Gazette office, Wellsboro, Pa.

Kitchen Cabinets for $8.00.

WE will sell for a short time only [illegible] Kitchen Cabinets, the best in the market [illegible]

Kindling Wood.

[illegible]

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